

The ROTARIAN

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OCTOBER • **Edw. Tomlinson • Hamlin Garland**
AND A DEBATE: SHOULD WIVES WORK? • 1939

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FOR THE
ROTARY INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION—JUNE 9-14, 1940



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C. F.

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L. H., Seattle, Washington.



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Historian James Truslow Adams

48 Hurdles?

If present trends continue, says James Truslow Adams in the November ROTARIAN, the boundaries of the 48 States of the United States will soon be virtually 48 barriers to interstate trade. Alarming restrictions, he points out, are even now enforced. He pleads for the removal of "State-line hurdles" which stifle free movement of goods in America.

Putting It Over

Knowing how to say it is almost as important as what you say, and Charles M. Sheldon, author of *In His Steps*, makes clear in the November ROTARIAN that it is neither gestures nor dramatic oratory which "puts the message across." He has valuable hints for those who must face an audience and want their speaking to be effective.

Future Farmers

Farm boys are taking their work seriously these days. Thousands of them are planning careers as Future Farmers of America, and are getting remarkable training through membership in a national organization by that name. Farnsworth Crowder describes its activities in the November ROTARIAN.

Presenting Brazil

This issue brings you glimpses of South America—printed in rotogravure (see pages 33-40). Another striking pictorial, featuring Brazil, the host country to Rotary International's 1940 Convention, will be presented—

In Your November ROTARIAN

Our Readers' Open Forum

Presenting interesting letters of comment from the editorial mailbag

Color Transmission Here Now

In his article *Now, Newspaper by Radio* [September ROTARIAN], Silas Bent states: "As yet the transmission of pictures and print in color is impossible; indeed, the novelty has not yet worn off the employment of color printing. . . ." In this same paragraph Mr. W. G. H. Finch is mentioned in relation to his patents on his "telepicture system." Mr. Bent goes on to state: "His next may be a color machine. Who knows?"

We respectfully call the attention of your readers to the article in *Editor & Publisher* for June 5, 1937, over two years ago, in which it is stated that Mr. Finch transmitted a color picture from Chicago to New York and has not only accomplished this feat, but has also developed and manufactured and has for sale equipment necessary for transmitting pictures in color.

ROSCOE KENT, *Sales Manager*
Finch Telecommunications Laboratories, Inc.
New York, New York

'Keep Discussion Realistic'

In the September debate-of-the-month, *Health Insurance?*, Dr. Morris Fishbein's general argument is to hold over our heads the threat of the subversion of American institutions by compulsory health insurance. After our emotions have been aroused by his quotation of George Washington, we are assured that compulsory health insurance would be an "insidious step toward the breakdown of democracy," which, Dr. Fishbein concludes, "must be opposed by all who treasure life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." I should be more terrified by this horrific prospect if I had not seen the same awe-inspiring picture painted by those who fought the first child-labor law in Massachusetts about 30 years ago; if I had observed, as a result of the adoption of health insurance in Great Britain, Denmark, and France, a breakdown in such democracy as has existed in these countries; and if I had not read that the American home, the rights of parents, and the integrity and initiative of our people were all declared threatened by the establishment of public elementary education in New York State and elsewhere about 100 years ago.

I am willing to face the disadvantages and dangers of health insurance realistically, as well as its possible advantages. C. Rufus Rorem makes perfectly clear that health insurance "is not magic." It is a method for organized action in meeting the costs of medical care. It doesn't solve all health problems.

I wish Dr. Fishbein faced it with equal realism. He avoids mention of the defects and dangers of the existing system of furnishing and paying for medical care. For instance, "The tendency of such [health insurance] plans is to provide little or nothing for preventive medicine." How much preventive medicine is now furnished by private practitioners? Health insurance plans do not usually provide for periodic physical examinations, says Dr. Fishbein. True, but not 5 percent of our population get periodic physical examinations now. Our average death rates are low and have been lowering in the United States, as Dr. Fishbein says; but death rates have little to do with the need for or the cost of medical care. The average age of our population is increasing, and more medical care is needed by older people.

I don't want health insurance or any other

organized plan for medical care in the United States unless medical service under it will be good as well as available. But I should like to see the discussion of proposed plans, voluntary or governmental, kept on a realistic basis, recognizing the widespread existence of unmet medical needs, the burdens brought to millions of people by unpredictable sickness costs, and the defects in quality and personal relationship in our existing medical service; and I should like to have the pros and cons of new plans weighed against these realities.

DR. MICHAEL M. DAVIS, *Chairman*
Committee on Research in Medical Economics
New York, New York

Medical Standards Important

"What does health insurance do? It removes the hazards of sickness costs for persons covered by the plan." Thus does C. Rufus Rorem state a position in *Health Insurance?* [debate-of-the-month, September ROTARIAN] that must be amended. The amendment must be made in affirmative terms, in the language of objectives. Any plan to be worth its salt must do two things. First, it must remove the hazard of sickness costs, and, second, it must raise the standard of services now rendered. The varying costs of illness for which the insurance principle is an indicated solution is but one of the problems we are now facing. Because the potentialities of medicine are steadily advancing, we have another. We must take care that the gap between potentialities and the receipt of benefits by the patient from these accomplishments does not increase.

I agree with Dr. Fishbein when he says that "we have reached a high degree of scientific advancement and a quality of medical service that is supreme." But that much we have; I am more concerned with what is still lacking. I prefer to keep my eye fixed on figures of which the following are but illustrations:

"One-half to two-thirds of maternal deaths are preventable." "Deaths of new-born infants can be reduced at least one-third and possibly one-half." "The annual mortality of acute appendicitis in this country is now approximately 20,000. This is amazing when it is realized that the deaths from this disease, when surgically treated in the first 12 to 24 hours, are relatively insignificant."

These figures indicate a condition that must be corrected. The mere alleviation of the hazards of sickness costs will not do it. We must concern ourselves as much with the standards of medical practice and the coordinated use of available facilities. The following language of Dr. John P. Peters, of the Yale University School of Medicine, should be taken to heart by all who are interested in the advancing of medicine and in our current experimentation:

"Under the influence of science, medicine has been so transformed that no one man can hope to possess, much less exploit, all the knowledge and skills which its practice requires. Differentiation and specialization have been inevitable. The advantages of coöordinated practice have been recognized and taught in every medical school and teaching hospital for 20 years or more. This point is beyond argumentation today."

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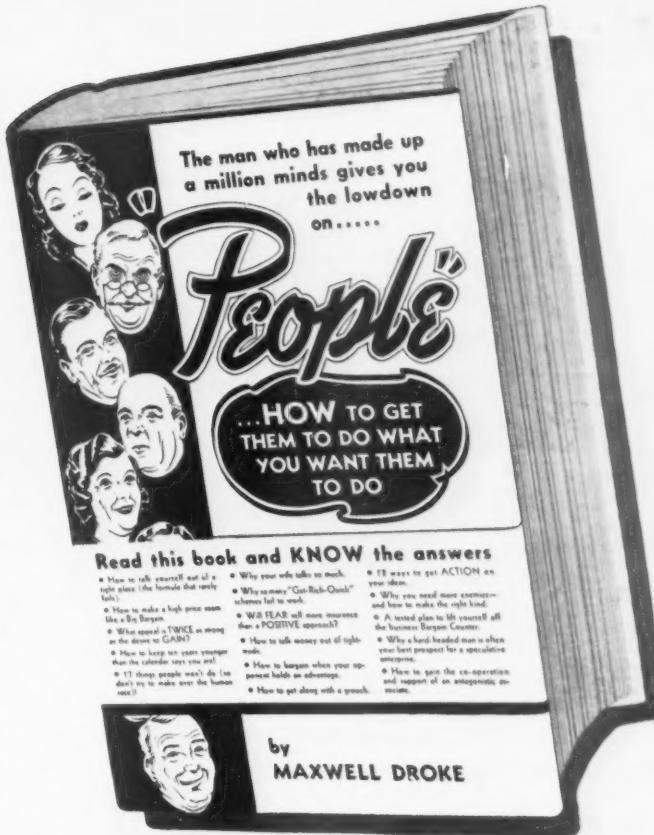
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be achieved in a way that gives the patient the most for his dollar. The latest techniques of voluntary health insurance, illustrated by the structure of Group Health Association in Washington, D. C., have put together, for the benefit of both physician and patient, the advantages of insurance and coördinated practice of groups of physicians. This I submit is progress and its continuation must be our goal.

The goal of health insurance therefore is not merely to remove the hazards of sickness costs, but also to bring to the patient the best that medicine has to offer. This means emphasis on preventive medicine. Preventive medicine is not merely a matter of periodic physical examinations or immunizations. A more important phase of the practice of preventive medicine is the early diagnosis and treatment of illness. Health associations, by bringing the coördinated practice of a group of physicians to patients who have paid for services in small periodic amounts (insurance), are in a position to practice preventive medicine more easily and effectively than any lone physician who must charge his patients a fee every time he sees them.

DR. KINGSLEY ROBERTS, *Medical Director*
Bureau of Coöperative Medicine
New York, New York

'Mr. Leacock Is So Right'

Mr. Leacock is quite right [see *With Women or Without?*, by Stephen Leacock, August ROTARIAN]. There are many, many times when you great, big, strong cutups of 44 just don't want your wives around, and we gals would be awfully darned smart if we did not put in our appearance.

Take fishing, for instance. Mr. Leacock did. No wife should ever go along fishing. It's too dangerous to her wedded bliss. Thousands of words have been written on the perils of us gals letting our noses get shiny and the seams in our hose crooked, but has anyone yet pointed out the qualms that pierce wifey's little ruby heart when she sees her handsome mate glistening with fly ointment, his ten-year-old fedora pulled down till his ears look like the struts on a boat's spar, wheezing through the underbrush trying to untangle his line after an unusually daring cast? It's so much more comfortable and illusioning to sit on the davenport and listen to him tell about his terrific struggle with that big fish that the whole club has been trying to hook for years.

Or duck shooting. We gals simply must stay away from the duck shoots. Hubby may be an old deadeye on the tin cans set up on the back fence, but bringing down a mallard on the wing? So long as we stay home, we don't know for sure that he didn't actually get his limit, but at least we didn't see him missing them, and there lie the ducks. He's still hero.

I'm not so sure about dances. Maybe we should go, but only those of us who are so in love after 20 years that we have failed to see the 40 pounds that Joe has put on all in one place, or if we are so completely nearsighted and our shoes are so tight that a few kicks and stabs and ruined pumps will never be noticed. Franchot Tone can wear "tails," and so can Fred Astaire; but I can't think of any other men whom they become.

Jitterbugging is fun. I wish I were 16 so I could learn. But alas! I am 35 and weigh 130 now, and can realize that if young Johnny from across the street asks me to dance, it's only because his mother told him to. Hubby is having a big time with Johnny's girl, even though there's more sweat on his brow than anyone has seen for years; but I'll simply have to send that

child's dress to the cleaners for her. He's practically ruined it.

Of course only newlyweds and "lame brains" play golf with their husbands. I'm not actually a dub—after all, I did win the women's club championship three years ago, even though I don't keep my head down. But playing golf with Joe is always bad for my game. He's so pokey. Why must men play 18 holes every nine? If the first ball slices, they are always willing to gamble that the second won't. It doesn't—it hooks, 250 yards into the swamp, and then there are two balls to look for instead of one. Mine goes only 125 yards down the fairway and Joe pitifully says, "Nice drive," but at least it's on the fairway, and I can always get the same ball I started with on the green in the same number of strokes and half the time that he does, provided I don't pass out waiting for him in the meantime.

As for entering into their discussions, we girls on the weepy side of 35 must learn to hold our tongues. Of course a young thing, simply glowing with health and beauty, can talk her head off, because it's so refreshing to hear a pretty woman talk intelligently. But not the girls. Why, everyone knows that we never read a thing but the ads, and that all we can talk about are recipes, babies, maid troubles, and what will we wear tomorrow night. Too, men express themselves so forthrightly—"that blankety-blank jack-blank down in Washington is a blankety-blank-blank ape." Such profundities can only be originated in [Continued on page 66]



This Month's Cover —for Framing

WOULD you like a reproduction of this month's cover for your office or den? This "Ring-neck Pheasant" is from the original painting by Lynn Bogue Hunt, internationally known portrayer of animal life. Reprints are in colors shown on the cover, but without lettering, and are on heavy pebbled paper suitable for framing. Send 10 cents for each copy (United States stamps or coin) to Dept.-P, THE ROTARIAN, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., specifying number of "Ringnecks" desired.

The ROTARIAN

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Contents for October, 1939

ROTARY IN A WORLD AT WAR.....	Walter D. Head	7
We must yet believe, says Rotary's President, that in goodwill lies the hope of the world.		
LET THE SUNSHINE IN'.....	Hamlin Garland	8
A famous author finds much to praise in modern literature, and not a little to censure.		
YOUTH HITS THE HOSTEL TRAIL!.....		12
Pictures show how youth hostels open the way to outdoor adventuring in many countries.		
THINK YOUR WAY TO A JOB.....	Maxine Davis	16
Unemployed youth does pioneering in job seeking and discovers new frontiers for service.		
SHOULD WIVES WORK?		
Yes!.....	Earlene White	19
No!.....	Mrs. Thos. J. Keeffe	21
Two conflicting viewpoints on the most recent "woman question"—the debate-of-the-month.		
BIG BUSINESS COMES TO BIRDDOM.....	H. Dyson Carter	23
"Save the ducks!" is not a futile cry when backed by an international wild-life program.		
NEW ZEALAND HAS A BIRTHDAY.....	Alfred F. Grace	26
A century of life finds the island Dominion still youthful and looking toward the future.		
WHAT'S NEW IN ROTARY?.....	Chesley R. Perry	30
The Secretary explains recent developments in the administration of Rotary International.		
YO HO FOR SOUTH AMERICA.....		33
Eight pages of rotogravure show the romance and beauty of the 1940 Convention continent.		
SOUTH AMERICA HAS EVERYTHING!.....	Edward Tomlinson	41
Wherein a keen observer predicts a great future for this amazingly resourceful continent.		
COPPINI, COMMEMORATOR.....		47
Meet a Rotarian sculptor whose works dot parks and public buildings from coast to coast.		
PIE VERSUS THE PRANKSTER.....		50
A city-wide Halloween party proves far more fun than the rascality of the "good old days."		
WOMEN'S CLUBS—NEW STYLE.....	Marie Brenton	52
Now the ladies have organizations whose goals of service parallel the Objects of Rotary.		
MAY I SUGGEST—.....	William Lyon Phelps	55
For Rio-minded Rotarians, "Billy" Phelps suggests a South American "reading course."		

Other Features and Departments—

Our Readers' Open Forum (2); Frontispiece—*Fruits of the Field*, by Clarence A. Purchase (6); Editorial Comment (48); *Portuguese Lesson No. 2* (57); As the Wheel Turns (58); Rotarian Almanack (60); Rotary Around the World (61); The Hobbyhorse Hitching Post (67); *Captain Hell*, a poem by Bert Cooksley (70); *No Sepulchre*, a poem by Queenie Davison Miller (70); Helps for the Club Program Makers (71); Chats on Contributors (72).

This month's cover—*Ringneck Pheasant*—is from a painting by Lynn Bogue Hunt, famous American wild-life artist.

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Fruits of the Field *By Clarence A. Purchase*

Rotary in a World at War

By Walter D. Head

President, Rotary International

ROTARIANS everywhere are shocked and saddened by the outbreak of war in Europe. Up to the last moment, many of us refused to believe that this new cataclysm would actually occur. Our memories of the conflict of 1914-1918 are still poignant; also we remember the high resolves which followed that tragic period. Now, in spite of our efforts, hopes, and prayers, the unbelievable has happened.

What will be the effect on Rotary? How will war affect the attitude and the activities of the Clubs? In countries not at war, it is to be expected that Clubs will function about as usual. In others which are at war or where a national emergency exists, and where it is impossible or inadvisable to maintain the usual Rotary contacts, it is the duty of all Rotary officers, in words of the decision taken by the Board of Directors in June, 1938, "to take such steps as seem to them feasible and advisable to preserve Rotary within their respective countries, at the same time recognizing that it is the first duty of a Rotarian to be at all times a loyal and patriotic citizen of his country."

Rotary must carry on—no matter how difficult the conditions it may face in the period ahead!

A message received from the Council of Rotary International in Britain and Ireland and dealing with the possibility of war contains these words:

"It is considered absolutely essential that as many as possible of the Clubs should continue in active operation even if for the sake of fellowship alone. In the circle of fellowship engendered by continued regular meetings, the spirit of Rotary will be kept alive and it will be found most beneficial for members to avail themselves as frequently as possible of this break from arduous duties in their professions and businesses, or their national service work."

With this point of view, I find myself in strong accord. Rotary fellowship will, without doubt, provide a bright spot in many lives on which darkness now seems to be settling.

What about the Fourth Object—the advancement of

Rotary must carry on, says this message from the President, for its goal—goodwill among men—is the one hope for world peace.

international understanding, goodwill, and peace? Surely, the outbreak of war makes this Object more important than ever! War emphasizes, as nothing else could, the necessity of encouraging and fostering such an Object. For it is only on such a basis that future wars can be prevented.

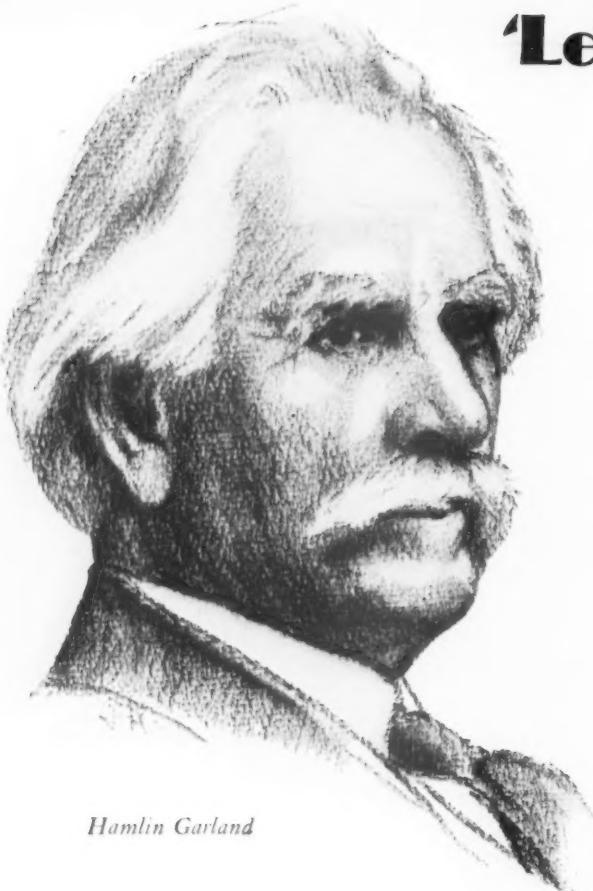
In my inaugural remarks at Cleveland, I stated the fact that Rotary does not deal with world conditions, but with the causes behind world conditions.

The meaning of this is that Rotary seeks to spread understanding and goodwill throughout the world. When this has been completely accomplished, wars will cease, for when all parties to a dispute are men of goodwill, they are able to agree on better ways of settling their differences than by guns, gas, and the extinguishing of human lives.

MORE strongly than ever before, I feel the necessity of integrated efforts to bring about this much-to-be-desired objective. Its accomplishment may take years, or even generations, but we must not relax our endeavors or become fainthearted. In the general acceptance of the spirit of goodwill lies the hope of the world.

To Rotarians and former Rotarians in the countries which are now at war, I extend in the name of Rotary International deepest sympathy. May you be heartened by the knowledge that your fellow Rotarians of other countries understand that you are going through a period of great trial. They know that you will face it bravely and with indomitable faith. They know that, actuated by the principles and aspirations of Rotary, you will neglect no opportunity to give them practical expression.

When this storm has passed, Rotary will, I am convinced, find its greatest opportunity—that of helping to remake the world on a basis of understanding, goodwill, and coöperation. Let us, as Rotarians, be already preparing ourselves for this time in order that we may be fully able to rise to the challenge of the opportunity which will then be ours. Meanwhile, all of us must hold resolutely to our belief in the ultimate survival of goodness and truth and in God's love for all his children.



Hamlin Garland

Robust in body and mind at 79 is Hamlin Garland, now living in California with his daughter who illustrates his article. Author of the widely read "Middle Border" books and, altogether, 50-odd volumes of poetry, fiction, and biography, he is assured a lasting place in American literature. It adds to the interest of this remarkable article that, after his interview with Walt Whitman, the then youthful Mr. Garland hurried back to Boston and "wrote it up." The direct quotations given in the article are as Whitman approved them in pencilled notations on the manuscript which is still in Mr. Garland's possession.—THE EDITORS.

ONE DAY in 1888, while a teacher in Boston, I was invited to lecture in Philadelphia and when I learned that Camden, New Jersey, where Walt Whitman was living, old and poor, was just across the river, I ferried over one afternoon to visit him. I had been in correspondence with him for two years and felt sure that he would see me.

The address which he had sent me was on Mickle Street, and following the directions given me by a policeman I soon found myself on a street so drab and treeless that I distrusted my memory. "This can't be right!" Nevertheless, I walked along and when I came to the number which Whitman himself had put on his post-card, I stared dismayed.

It was a small, grimy, two-story frame cottage, and

'Let the Sunshine In'

By Hamlin Garland

Distinguished American Author

I asked myself, "Can it be that this is the home of America's most renowned poet?"

A tarnished doorplate at last convinced me and I rang. Soon I heard footsteps coming down the stairs. The door opened and a small, elderly man confronted me rather sourly. "What do you want?"

I told him my name and said, "Whitman knows me—he asked me to call."

Without the slightest expression of interest, he said, "Wait here—" and started back up the stairway.

That he was the poet's attendant was evident and that he did not believe me was also evident.

As I waited, I studied the faded and wrinkled wallpaper, the worn carpet in the narrow hall and on the steep stairway, with increasing pity. It was a sordid home in which to find a man of world-wide fame, a poet of the open road and the sunlit sea.

From the landing at the head of the stairs, the attendant called, "Come up. Walt will see you for a few minutes." As I neared him, he added, "Don't stay long and don't weary the old man."

On entering the door which he indicated, I found myself in a fairly large room facing the north, and in the center of it, leaning on a tall armchair, with a broad-brimmed, white, Quaker hat on his head, stood the "Good Gray Poet," the man I had come so far to see. He was a tall man in a gray robe, with a cloud of snow-white hair and beard enveloping his head and face.

Without leaving his place beside his chair, he extended his hand and greeted me in a voice rather high in key, but of pleasant quality. "Be seated," he said, "and tell me of my good friends in Boston."

As he resumed his chair, he laid aside his hat. I studied him closely. The long robe he wore was of light gray wool and his linen shirt with wide rolling collar was white and spotlessly clean. His cuffs were equally immaculate. I thought him one of the noblest figures I had ever seen.

In vivid contrast to his personal cleanliness and handsome clothing, the room was an incredible mess. Beside his chair rose a mound of mingled manuscripts, old newspapers, clippings, and open books lying face down, as if to mark the pages he had been reading. It was evident that he found this heap convenient; he could dig into it without rising from his chair. The walls were bare and bleak, and from the windows only a drab expanse of roofs and chimneys could be seen and yet, among these sordid surroundings, he sat like a stranded sea-god.

He made no reference to his illness, but as he rose to

find a book for me, I perceived that one side of his body was paralyzed.

When he spoke, he chose his words with care. Every sentence was clear-cut and musical, and his voice possessed subtle inflections. "I am a good deal of a Quaker," he said, as if in explanation of his gray clothing and his broad-brimmed hat. "My ancestors were Quakers, and I delight to recall and retain certain of their customs."

He asked for the title of my lecture. I told him that for three years I had been speaking and writing on *The Local-Color Novel* and that I considered it the most distinctive writing being done.

This interested him and he slowly replied, "Your subject appeals to me. I have all along insisted, as my readers know, on the need of a distinctive flavor in our fiction and poetry. There is an old Scotch word—Burns used it occasionally—which expresses exactly what I mean, the word *race*. The wild strawberry, the wild grape, has this distinctive *tang*. American literature, especially our poetry, lacks *race*."

This led me to say that my lectures dealt especially with the work of Joaquin Miller, Bret Harte of California, Edward Eggleston and Joseph Kirkland of Illinois, Riley of Indiana, Joel Chandler Harris of Georgia, Mary E. Wilkins of New England, and others whose sincere writing reflected regional life. "It seems to me that they are working along the right lines," I commented. "Their books are, to me, forerunners of the literature you await, and I believe they are binding the States together by showing each region the life of distant regions."

"That may be true," he said musingly, "but against some of the novels I have read recently I might bring a grave charge. They have a deplorable tendency to deal with the exceptional, the diseased. They are not true, not American in the deeper sense. In all my coming and going among the camps of the Civil War, I was everywhere struck with the *deco rum*—a word I like to use—of the common soldier, his good manners, his quiet heroism, his generosity, even his good, real grammar." His tone took on a sterner note as he added, "I say that the novel or drama claiming to depict American life is false if it deals mainly or largely with abnormal or diseased persons."

For nearly an hour we sat and talked of America's literary problems and as I rose to go, I asked, "May I

carry to my young fellow craftsmen in the local-color group, a message of goodwill?"

"You may—with this advice and plea: tell them to go among the common men as one of them, not looking down at them. Tell them to celebrate the splendid primitive honesty, the patience, and what I call the heroism of the average man. And finally, I would say, don't depict evil for its own sake. Don't let evil overshadow your books. Make it a foil, as Shakespeare did. His evil is always a foil for purity. Somewhere in your play or novel, let the sunshine in."

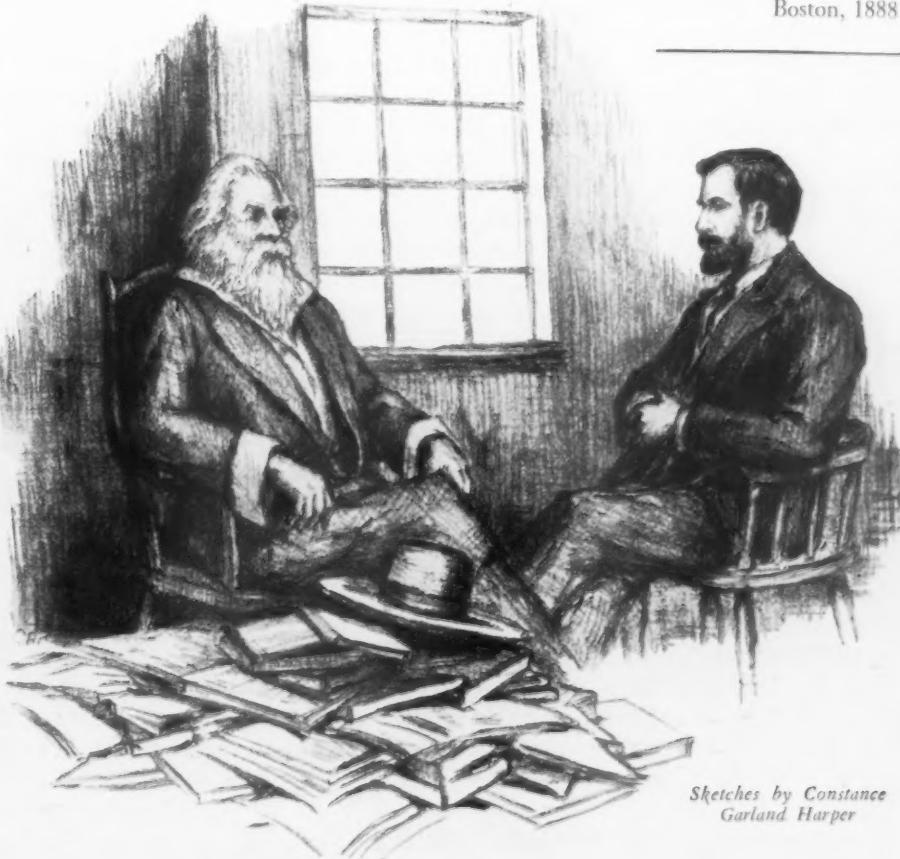
Putting on his handsome, broad-brimmed hat, he rose

Walt Whitman

*Serene grand head, with silver cloud of hair
Limned on the purple dusk of death,
A stern medallion velvet set—
Old Norseman throned not chained upon thy chair,
Thy grasp of hand, thy hearty breath
Of welcome thrills me yet,
As when I faced thee there!
Loving my plain as thou thy sea,
Facing the East as thou the West,
I bring a handful of grasses to thee
The prairie grasses I know the best;
Type of the wealth and width of the plain,
Born of the soil, the wind, and the sleet,
Fragrant with sunlight and cool with rain,
I bring them and lay them low at thy feet
Here by the eastern sea.*

HAMLIN GARLAND

Boston, 1888



Sketches by Constance
Garland Harper



William Dean Howells

painfully to his feet and extended his hand. I understood the respect which this Quaker custom indicated and was proud of being so formally speeded on my way.

When I reported this interview to William Dean Howells (who had become my chief advisor and my high admiration), he, too, counselled me to celebrate the normal in American life. He said, "I, also, find decorum, decency, and humor to be the characteristic qualities of the average American."

In the years which followed, I continued to demand on the platform and in print that American literature should be such as could not be written in any other land. "Our fiction should not be French or English; it should be composed in our own way for our own people, and it should deal with healthy rather than diseased men. Few of us are incestuous or given to adultery. Sex crimes are still uncommon. Most of us live decently and die in our beds. To imitate the Continental novelists who continue to ring changes on the animal side of human life is to be false to this new world. Realism in America means a study of normal rather than abnormal life."

The vigor, honesty, and earnestness of the men and women writers of that day created a colorful and vital literature and the public welcomed their stories. As a man of 79, I look back upon that time and recall the work of William Dean Howells, Mary E. Wilkins, Sarah Orne Jewett, Irving Bacheller, Owen Wister, Joel Chandler Harris. I am proud to be named among them. Perhaps I may claim to have been, at times, their spokesman.

That this local-color literature of the '90s was marred by journalistic phrasing is true, but I hold that as a group, these regional writers achieved a certain authenticity of statement. We had few pornographic sensationalists in those days.

As the new century came on, another and, to me, less

admirable literature arose from expanding city life. In an article written about 1910, I attempted to analyze the basis of this naturalistic fiction and drama, relating it to the influence of our literary capital, New York City. "While American writers are becoming ever more national in their appeal, the critics and editors of Manhattan are increasingly Continental in their judgments. Writers who present the darker side of human life are inordinately praised."

I spoke of the growing tendency on the part of the younger New York authors to deal with pathologic themes, borrowing their methods of treatment from European "masters." I defended Howells and his associates against rivals (?) who had begun to belittle them. I said, in effect: "They are the more American by reason of their avoidance of salacious themes and vicious characters."

It is said that the vulgarization of American fiction—this exploitation of the illicit—came as a result of the Great War, but certain phases of it can be related to the feminist movement, which reached its violent stage ten years before the War. Publishers, quick to follow a change in demand, discovered that women more and more applauded "daring" books and "frank" plays, and the production of such writing multiplied. Interest shifted from the virtuous woman, the modest young girl, to the woman who defied social conventions. As blushing went out of fashion, coarseness and cynicism came into books and plays.

It is a bitter yet true comment that much of our fiction following the Great War was too coarse, too clinical to be read aloud, even in a low barroom. Newspaper critics condoned this fashion by asserting that the literature of a nation changes in conformity with changes in its manners and customs and this I admit, but the question is: are these changes admirable or detestable? A further question follows: are these fashions original? Do they spring from the soil of American culture, or are they borrowed and alien?

N answer to these queries I can but repeat my judgment published in 1922: "Those who write in the way of Zola and Gorki are provincials in their turn. Such imitation justifies the sneers of Old World critics who, for a hundred years, have accused Americans of writing in the cast-off modes of Europe."

In analyzing the drift of present-day fashion in biography, fiction, and the drama, it is necessary to take into account the demands of an ever-widening circle of readers. As the underlying purpose of the magazine editor and the publisher is to reach the largest possible number of purchasers, they naturally seek the lowest common denominator. To succeed they consider the mentality of the mob, the millions. The authors they celebrate, the literature they demand (?), are not democratic in the sense prophesied by Whitman; they are democratic only in the sense that they reflect for the moment the taste of adolescent millions.

The titles of many plays and moving pictures (which the newspapers advertise from day to day) are of the

same shameless quality which the books on the sales counters display. They are, in fact, a calculated excitation of sexual passion. Bad as the plays are, the use of suggestive pictures and titles in their advertisement is worse. They employ the insinuations of the panderer with design to fill the house. Modest lovers and virtuous wives are seldom announced by the producer. All of this is in direct opposition not only to Emerson and Howells, but also to Whitman, whose ideal woman was the housewife, the wholesome mother of men.

That obscenity, profanity, dirt, disease, and immorality are in life I admit, but I am suspicious of the motives which lead to the exploitation of such themes, and I question the lasting value of books or plays which depend for success upon their salacious appeal. Further, I question whether they will form a genuine New World literature. To say, "Men and women act thus and speak thus in life," brings the reply, "Men and women say and do a great many things which are not to be exploited in books or magazines."

The weakness of this modern "literature of rebellion" lies in its failure to realize that its forms are not only untrue to the spirit of the nation, but that they are transitory—as transitory as those which the reviewers of today affect to despise as "dated." No fashion of any kind can long endure, for each generation coming to expression demands a literature of its own kind. It insists upon its own interpretation of life and uses its own methods in recording it. Just as the writers of my generation strove in their way to record their concept of life and art, so the youth of tomorrow will claim and exercise a similar right. The pornography of 1920 to 1935 will also be "dated."

We who are about to pass should yield the stage to new voices and new forms as cheerfully as we are able, but we think it well to remind the clamant writers of today



Joel Chandler Harris



Mary E. Wilkins

that theirs is but a passing fashion, and that advance in New World fiction does not lie in a delineation of sexual depravity, but in a statement of new social adjustments and the discovery of new characters.

As I read the lists of plays of the week and the titles of books of the month, I find comfort only in the oriental saying, "This too shall pass away." When I am most depressed by our literary output, I recall the noble sentence in Taine's history of the English Restoration period. After stating in detail the sordid manners of that time, he added, "Nevertheless, between the scum on the surface and the slime at the bottom rolled the great river of English life."

In that statement is a hint of what makes for a noble literature. To root in the slime or to float with the scum on the surface of our life stream will not build a characteristic American literature. As these pornographers so often quote Whitman to their purpose, I must remind them that he stood for "a sane balance of mind and body" and for decency and decorum in life, and finally I repeat his words to me 50 years ago: "Don't depict evil for its own sake. Don't let evil overshadow your books. Make it a foil, as Shakespeare did. Somewhere in your play or novel, *let the sunshine in.*"

Despite the salaciousness of our fiction and our drama, despite our cynical periodical press, we can say of our time, as Taine, the historian, said of the Restoration period in England, "American life is essentially sane. It must continue to be sane, or some worthier people will build upon its ashes."

I believe in the customs and the habits which are essential to the race, and I am certain that any enduring work of art or literature must serve that purpose. Ultimately, the river of our national life will clear itself of its scum and slime, and our men of letters will record that change.

Youth Hits the Hostel Trail!

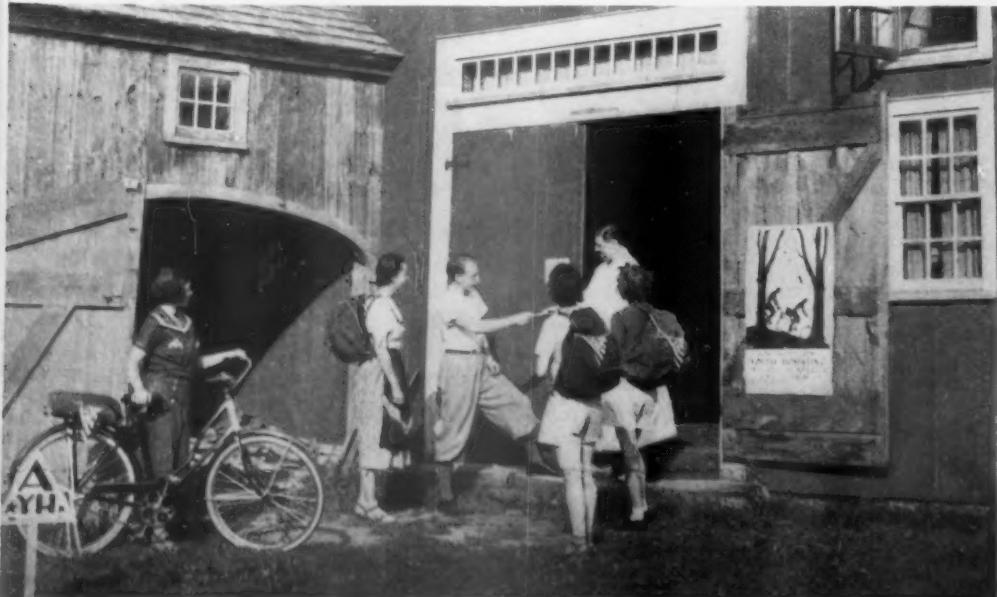


Rucksack and sleeping bag aboard, this youth awaits the "Rolling Youth Hostel," a trans-North American train and a lone exception to the rule that the hosteler must proceed on his own power. But he'll pedal 1,000 miles, too!

IT'S a long, long trail—this hostel trail—a-winding through the mountain passes, spruce forests, and timothy fields of 18 European nations, the United States, and Canada. Along it, Summer in and Winter out, move about 7 million boys and girls—afoot, ahorse, astride bicycles, in fold boats, on snowshoes. They're on the move . . . on the open road! To where? To the next hostel, and the next. And why? For fun—for the elemental fun of hiking, of getting along on a little, of getting down to the solid delights of wide skies, pungent woods, white water, good companions—Adventure!

They follow the triangle, the common sign of hosteling everywhere. "Ahead," it says, "is the So-and-So hostel." Be it an old castle on the Rhine, a cot on a Scottish heath, a renovated barn in New England, a new brick hut in Indiana, or a log cabin in Canada, the youth hostel offers them these: a kitchen in which to rustle their own meals; a common room in which to sit and sing by the fire after the day's long tramp; separate wash and bunk rooms for boys and girls; absolute spotlessness; the supervision of "house parents," a couple wise in youth's ways.

A German schoolteacher started it all back in 1910, when he obtained the use of an abandoned castle as an overnight stop for groups of zealous young hikers from crowded industrial cities whom he led about neighboring hills. In the idea peripatetic young Europe saw something it wanted, and today about 4,500 youth hostels cheer the Continental landscape. Duly the idea spread over Great Britain and Ireland, and then, just five years ago, took root in North America, where now there are about 200 hostels. In each land the Movement—and note the capital M—has taken shape as a national youth hostel association. Communities, civic organizations (many a Rotary Club among them), and private donors establish and maintain the nonprofit hostels—and thus help youth to help itself to a little of its heritage of fun in the sun.



At a door through which horses once clomped and fat cows waddled, a group of New England hostellers (left) present their passes. Yes, it's an old red barn—but now, as a hostel, it is as clean and cozy as grandmama's kitchen.

That "pass," by the way, is very important. If the hosteler strays from the ways of the lady or gentleman, the supervisor may mail it to the national headquarters, sending the youth home no longer a hosteler. This stringency, however, is rarely needed.

Note the triangular sign at far left. The initials stand for new but now mushrooming American Youth Hostels, Inc.

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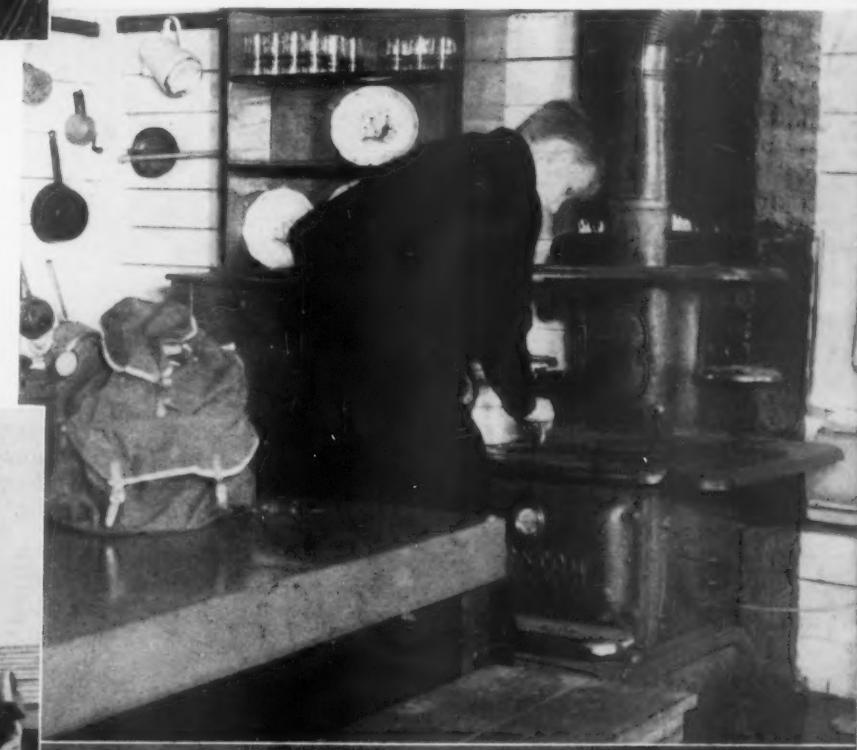
All photos (except above) courtesy American Youth Hostels, Inc.

Supper over, the dishes done, their sleeping sacks (required equipment) neatly laid upstairs, these young folks (above) bask in the hearth glow of the inviting hostel at Holmbury St. Mary, England. Some may be from across the Channel, or the Atlantic, for hostellers thrive on distance.

Milk and black bread? Food fit for gods—when eaten in the open, think these French hostellers (above). . . . Hostels, deserted at noon, seldom entertain lunchers.

BUT when supper- or breakfast-time rolls round—and youth must reach and leave hostels by stated hours—it's every man for himself in the kitchen (right).

Matutinal ablutions at a chalet hostel in the Swiss Alps (below). These youths probably near the 25-year-age maximum observed by the Swiss hostellers. American hostellers may be "from 4 to 94"—average 18.



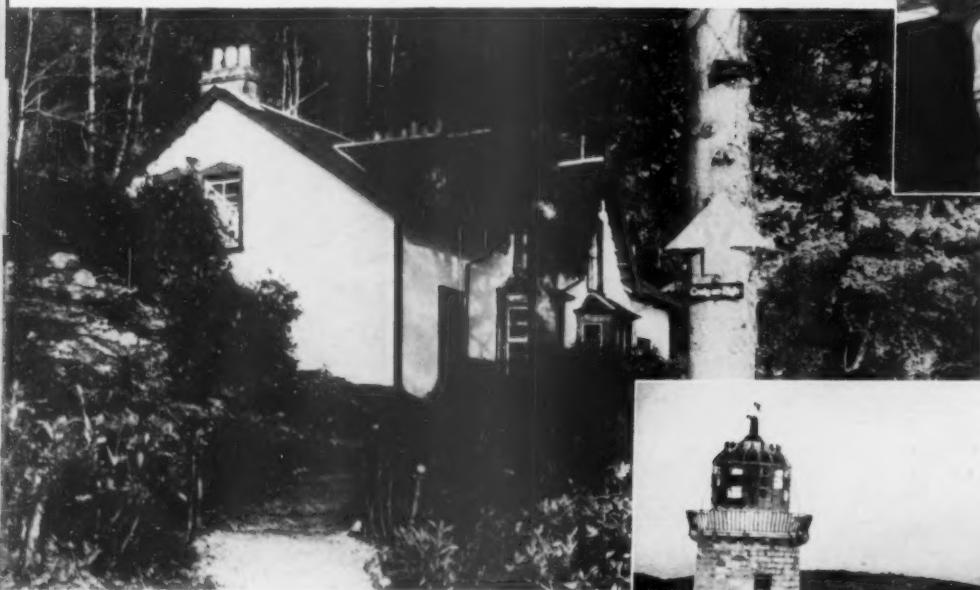
Bed making becomes a point of masculine pride!—in the first hostel in the United States, at Northfield, Mass.



Pop! Sisssss! And a French cyclist (above) has a bit of tire patching on hand—or on six hands. Hostelers touring Europe on American bicycles must carry American pumps—valve sizes differ on the two continents.

Before the
(above) a
platform t
circle amo
the "Rollin
will cook

All other thrills in hosteldom may pale before "on-the-rope hosteling" in Switzerland (above), but not far behind are Winter sports on other "loops," notably in New England, when boreal winds descend. "Hostelers," says some of their literature, "are the good comrades of snow and wind, sleet and hail, as well as of those gentler friends, the rain and sun and Springtime breezes."



'Neath the sign of the "S.Y.H.A." (the Scottish Youth Hostels Association) stands fern-bowered Lochgoilhead Hostel (above), and commanding a view of the Irish Sea from Wicklow Head is an Irish "hikers inn" that puts a former lighthouse station to lively new use.



But every hostel—be it a farm home or rebuilt barn, as many of them are—has its own brand of romance.



First aid for a blister! Seems that the victim isn't wearing the heavy wool socks prescribed for hostelers. But everybody's happy. They made the top that day! . . . (Above right) Time out for urgent emergency repairs.

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Rustling wood for the fire may be work, but, as these hostlers from a California university are discovering, it yields generous rewards—say, as juicy hot hamburgers.

Before these hostlers and their leaders (above) again set wheel on this station platform they will have made a 10,000-mile circle among hostels of North America—on the "Rolling Youth Hostel" in which they will cook, eat, sleep. It's a yearly trek.



Being "on your own" entails doing such strange things as your own wash. As a hosteler, you help yourself or go unhelped.



With the North Sea lapping the strand beside them, a group of young Danes jog to the next hostel. The Dansk Værdrelaug, like the hostel associations of many other European countries, receives Government assistance. American hostlers say they wish no such (Government) help.

Photos: Courtesy American Youth Hostels, Inc.; except below, Canadian National Railways



Near Mount Edith Cavell (framed between Douglas firs, right) in Alberta were established the first hostels in Canada. Here one takes to horse when going a-hosteling.

While the aim of the movement is to nurture in youth a love of Nature, hosteling yields an all-important by-product, increased international understanding. Of this T. D. Young, now President of Rotary in Great Britain and Ireland, wrote in THE ROTARIAN for April, 1936: "It may come about that in the long run, the by-product will be the most important product."

Novel job-making ideas brought winning places and prizes in an Illinois State-wide contest to these enterprising young people. They are (left to right, fourth to first places, respectively) Stanley Stephans (circle), Chicago; William Harris, Urbana; Mitro Pellock, Benld; Myrtis Rose, Maunie.



Photos: (left) H. W. Framberg; (above) National Youth Administration

Think Your Way to a Job

By Maxine Davis

ANYONE who mourns that initiative and enterprise are lost virtues ought to go, as I did recently, through the cities and towns and farmlands of Illinois. He'll change his mind. Out there the National Youth Administration (NYA) sponsored a job-creation contest this past Summer. Over 5,000 boys and girls entered the contest with original ideas for new services, gadgets, and ways to find work. The evidences of resourcefulness were so numerous and heartening that I went to talk with many of the entrants all over the State.

To revive ingenuity, as well as to combat the pessimism the older generation had passed on to youth, the NYA said to the young citizens of Illinois:

"How about thinking up a job of your own? Hundreds of young people have invented jobs in the past. They've figured out some new service to render, a new article to sell, or new uses for farm products.

"You need neither Aladdin's lamp nor his luck to think your way to a job. Your hobby may become your business with a little thought. Your neighbor's need may show the way to a new type of service job. The idea for a simple gadget might make a fortune for you."

The job-creation contest which backed up this exhortation was open from May 22 to July 22. Entry blanks were shed like rain all over the State, from Chicago to Carbondale, from Aurora to East St. Louis. Young people up to 25 years were eligible. Some of them had been using their ideas to earn a living long before the contest opened. Others invented them under the spur

By inventing tricky gadgets and offering novel, needed services, thousands of plucky youths now are job makers—not job seekers.

of the competition. Prominent citizens served as judges in county, district, and State contests.

Fifty thousand dollars' worth of prizes were donated by individuals, schools, civic groups, and employers. The 375 awards included cash, jobs, scholarships, an airplane trip to the New York World's Fair. They included a tractor, a typewriter, 200 baby chicks, accordion lessons, clothing, and a permanent wave. They came from all sorts of people and places. In Chicago several big concerns each donated two jobs. In Rockford the Woman's Christian Temperance Union raised \$300.

The value of the contest can best be judged if you meet some of the entrants and observe the wit and initiative they have used. August Mazzone is an intelligent Italian boy who needed money to finance an invention he entered in the contest. So he took to making window boxes for the neighbors in the drab, flowerless area of Chicago where he lives. He makes the boxes; gets the earth to fill them; paints, plants, and installs them; and clears about 85 cents on each.

Gene Tyhurst, of Robinson, won a prize with a service most of us wish some bright boy would inaugurate in our own town: a shoe-shining service that goes from house to house. He finds many people who want their shoes polished regularly, but are too busy to take them to the shop or "shine parlor." It's not unusual for him to

"contract" for shining as many as five pairs in one house.

Enough good ideas emerged to keep a lot of jobless young people busy for years. For instance, Marven Treiber's silverware laundry. Marven is a lean, gray-eyed, brown-faced lad of 19 who's taking a premedical course. He'd seen his family struggle with the silver. So he decided to buy a burnishing machine in installments and start his silverware laundry, collecting the silver from housewives or restaurants one day and bringing it back the next, clean and glistening.

Here are the Welliver boys, in Rockford, who won one of the big prizes. Richard and Buster, 17 and 16, had run errands for the neighbors to make pin money. But they figured, "If the people next door need us, merchants do too."

On this premise they opened a shoppers' service. They went around to the tradespeople and asked to deliver for them. As soon as they had a little capital, they invested it in mimeographed advertisements to hand out with each delivery. Today they have a staff of ten boys with bicycles. The Shoppers' Service does any errand you wish, and any service costs a dime. The boy with the bike gets a nickel and the brains of the business collect a nickel from each job, the former earning from \$4 to \$7 a week, and Richard and Buster never less than \$25 each. Richard and Buster are nothing if not businesslike. They keep a record of each call, when the boy goes out—usually within two minutes of the call—and when the boy returns. They get receipts for all packages. They collect for C.O.D. parcels with no extra charge. They now have a working capital, so if Mrs. Thrifty sees a bargain advertised in the morning paper, the Shoppers' Service will rush down and buy it for her. The Service is now practically a public utility in Rockford. It operates

seven days a week, from 7 in the morning till 10 at night.

Myrtis Pauline Rose, in the little town of Maunie, observed that people these days need birth certificates to prove age for old-age assistance or insurance policies, to secure passports, and to hold jobs in several States. Often certificates are not to be had, but Myrtis learned that where a birth is not a matter of record, it can be attested by securing the proper forms from the attending physician and near relatives. So if Myrtis finds out that Mr. Jones has no birth record, she calls on him and offers to prepare all the forms and have a certificate made and recorded for him, together with a certified copy of the public record, for a fee of \$1. It costs her about 50 cents for stamps, stationery, and fee; and her ingenuity brought her first place in the State contest.

Mitro Pellock, in Benld, has turned a hobby into a business. He collects the common biological specimens—grass frogs, perch, crayfish, earthworms—used in high-school laboratories, preserves them, and sells them at 25 percent below the prices quoted by the big biological-supply houses.

When he first got the idea, he tried it on the Benld and Gillespie high schools. They ordered \$26 worth. As his total expenses for preservatives and other small items were \$6.50, he decided it was a profitable venture, put up some more specimens, and went calling. He got orders from seven out of the next eight schools he approached, and he fully expects to supply 100 schools next Spring! He was awarded second prize in the State.

All over the State good practical ideas like these have come to light. Naturally, the largest number of entries came from Chicago. There are many enterprising young

Photo: (right) National Youth Administration

OTHERS CREATE JOBS — *Here's your chance!* YOUR IDEA, GADGET, OR INVENTION MAY BE WORTH A FORTUNE.



CREATING JOBS FOR HIMSELF AND OTHERS &
YOUTH DEVISED THIS WRENCH WHICH TIGHTENS
AIRPLANE PARTS UNIFORMLY



Many girls find jobs in commercial laboratories after invention of tampered swatter which fits cloth fastness of fabrics



THIS SIMPLE CARL DEVICE WHICH HOLDS
METAL PIECES IN PLACE FOR REBETING CREATED
MANY NEW JOBS AT AIRPORT

ENTER THE N.Y.A. JOB CREATION CONTEST NOW!
THINK YOUR WAY TO A JOB

300 VALUABLE PRIZES. CONTEST CLOSES MIDNIGHT JULY 22

Get your entry blanks and details at your local N.Y.A. office

NATIONAL YOUTH ADMINISTRATION for ILLINOIS



This poster (left) was the invitation to opportunity for thousands of youth in Illinois. It brought an amazing response in new ideas and tricky inventions which profited originators. . . . (Above) Wm. J. Campbell, head, State NYA, sponsor of the contest.

folk here. Y. L. Kessler is one of them. I found him in a laundry, helping his mother. He is tall, blond, be-spectacled, alert, and engaging. He's 16, and as full of ideas as a canary is of song. His father is dead, and he helps his mother support two smaller Kesslers, twins.

A couple of years ago Y. L. had a fine idea. But it took capital, and capital was lacking in the Kesslers' South Side apartment. So Y. L. got another idea to finance it. He took some cardboard and made stencils of numbers. He bought a can of phosphorescent paint, went around to houses and apartments, and got the neighbors to let him paint house numbers that could be seen at night.

When he had \$50, he went to the streetcar barns, where he'd learned he could buy car tokens at a 10 percent discount if he bought \$50 worth. Then he set up in business, with a sign on a tripod, at a busy corner during the rush hour. He sold the tokens to hurried passengers for the retail price of 7 cents, making approximately $\frac{3}{4}$ of a cent on each.

At first people were suspicious, and one day a policeman picked up this enterprising youngster. So the Chicago Surface Lines gave him a permit, and assurance that he was really doing them and their passengers a service. Now Y. L. makes as much as \$5 a day, and has \$520 in the postal savings, against the year he starts to college.

No boy showed any more ingenuity than Jane Mulaney. Jane wanted to work in one of Chicago's big downtown department stores. But somehow they never seemed to be taking on beginners, though there were always advertisements for experienced saleswomen. So Jane, who is snub-nosed and freckled and red-headed and poor, had an idea. She went to the dry-goods store in the neighborhood where she'd skated on her roller skates to make small purchases for her mother all her life, and told the proprietor her predicament. She asked to learn all about bags and hosiery there. When she'd learned all the points of this merchandise, she marched down to State Street with experience and a reference. When I went to see her behind her counter, she talked me into buying a brand of stockings I'd never considered before!

Samuel Aronson, of Chicago, noted the hundreds of trips students and student organizations made each year. Why not handle the details of these trips? He established his own travel agency on his campus, looking after tickets and schedules for field trips and excursions of the botany department, glee-club and debating-society tours, religious retreats, etc. His initiative had been worth while, for after school was out a travel com-

pany that knew his work put him in a steady job.

Ted Stromquist, of Maywood, sells photographs of houses, selecting homes that give most evidence of the owner's care. He takes two dozen pictures a day. These he develops and mounts, and in the evening, when he is likely to find the owner in, he goes from door to door. So far he has sold 40 percent of the pictures taken. The first month he made \$90.

A great many inventions came as the result of the contest. You may argue that the chances of a young man's making any important mechanical or scientific discoveries are pretty slim these days. William J. Campbell, State director of the NYA, answered that objection on the radio:

"Don't believe it," he proclaimed. "Opportunity to invent is still as abundant as ever, and the present generation is better trained, more mechanically minded, more alert and ingenious than any generation in history. An industrial leader told me recently that in the past two years the men employed in the mechanical department of his plant had made no less than 70 important inventions and improvements!"

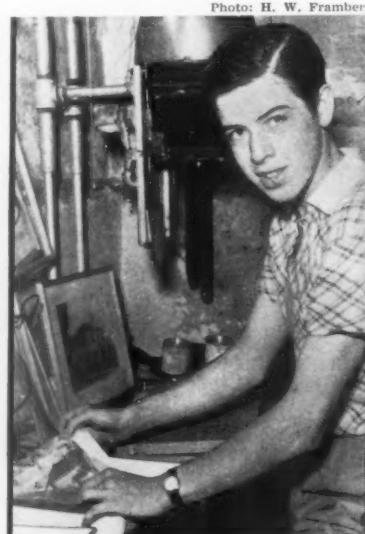
Illinois youth responded with scores of ingenious ideas. There is August Mazzone's band of transparent rubber, three inches wide, with re-enforced edges, to cover wrist watches. It protects wrist watches from water while washing dishes, from sand on the beach, from dirt while gardening, from oil, from dust at chores dangerous to fine mechanisms. It fits tightly, but doesn't stop the circulation, and you can see the time through it satisfactorily.

Over in Urbana William Harris's invention is so good the judges gave him third in the State Contest. William has evolved what he calls the Kant Warp Tee Square. The head is made of black walnut and the blade of a translucent plastic. The blade is recessed into the head in such manner that the possibility of movement between the head and the blade is entirely eliminated. The blade in the old-type T square is merely fastened with screws and glue. If it is dropped or bumped, the blade becomes loosened. William's instrument of plastic material won't easily nick or warp.

The engineering department of the University of Illinois is testing William's T square. The dean says that if it works out, as he believes it will, he'll be only too happy to adopt it as standard equipment.

The university uses ten gross each semester. Some of the campus supply stores are already carrying them. William has made \$92 out of his invention in two months.

Most of the gadgets were inspired by watching the simplest operations around the home or the neighborhood. Wade Riggins, of Rockford, made a screen to catch the refuse that clogs pipes [Continued on page 70]



With initiative and ingenuity youth can turn a hobby into a job—as did Ted Stromquist.



Should Wives Work?

Yes! Says Earlene White

Honorary President, National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs

STABILITY in American life is possible only when men's and women's work is in balance, when the one complements the other. There must be unity in the point of view about labor, for if women workers strive toward one goal and men push toward another, there develops a conflict which profits no one. With each sex understanding the employment needs of the other, a symmetrical plan can be worked out which will be better for everyone.

The National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, vitally concerned, of course, by the bills proposed in numerous State legislatures aimed at curtailing the employment of married women, has gathered a wealth of information which, in behalf of clear thinking on the subject, should be seriously weighed.

Sometimes I wonder if those gentlemen who introduced the bills to bar married women from jobs were really engaged in perpetrating a huge joke on the American public. Certainly no man can seriously think that wives who want to work should not be gainfully employed. Married women always have been and, unless we are to have a new social order with fees from the State for wives enabling them to pay their share of the family expenses, they always will be employed.

Under the Constitution, the rights of the individual are safeguarded, and laws to keep married women from working are clearly an infringement of those rights. It

is discriminating against a class just as surely as it would be to specify that no one with blue eyes could hold a government job—and with just as much sensible basis.

I feel certain that the legislators voting for these bills are playing a joke on the public because I know that they are acquainted with American history, and that they know the vital part women have played in its drama of development. In the "fireside days," no one questioned the wife's economic contribution to the family welfare. True, it took a different form in those days, such as the raising of flax or the carding and spinning of wool which went into the clothes she literally manufactured herself. Yes, wives worked—and worked hard—in those days, and made a definite economic contribution to the family. It was taken for granted.

Now, both men and women, unless they are agriculturists living wholly on the sale of their farm products, are forced to leave the home in order to maintain it. The majority of women today cannot plow in the fields, nor weave cloth, nor can they make candles or preserve a

- During recent sessions, more than 20 State legislatures in the United States considered bills which would curtail the employment of married women. None passed—yet—but these attempts to meddle with "women's rights" have aroused heated arguments everywhere. For there are two sides to the question—as this debate-of-the-month makes clear.

Winter's supply of home-grown food, as in the old tradition, but they can do the equivalent tasks in a modern world by the earning of actual money.

These shortsighted attempts to solve the unemployment problem by adding to it could be taken as a joke—if they weren't so dangerous, if they weren't actually a threat to undermine those woman's rights so arduously won during the last 100 years. Yet it does have humorous aspects, as in the embarrassment caused last Winter when the controversy was raging hotly in the Massachusetts State Legislature. During that session a woman legislator introduced a bill prohibiting married men from working if their wives could support them. Of course, that wasn't taken seriously, and then I realized that a good many people on both sides of this question had their tongues in their cheeks.

WHAT effects would such laws have?

Fancy the feelings of a husband with small income who finds that his employed wife can no longer work. He learns anew that two cannot live so cheaply as one, and if he had known he must support his wife in complete idleness on his salary, he would not have married, slow starvation for both not having been anticipated. A law keeping wives as nonproducers would break up many happy marriages and prevent others from taking place.

Then picture the case of a husband whose wife used her income to support her elderly parents. She suddenly tells him that she will have to divorce him in order to take care of her kin, as his single salary cannot be stretched so far. This actually occurred when Section 213 of the National Economy Act temporarily threw out of Government employment some 1,900 married women—and gives just a taste of what a wholesale removal from State governments would bring.

Another typical picture would be that of a family whose budget calls for pooling both wife's and husband's incomes to make definite payments on the home, insurance policies, and other necessities. Think of the economic displacements, the foreclosed mortgages, and the lapsed insurance policies that would result if the wife could not continue to pay her share.

And I am thinking of the thousands of families where the mother's earnings are used to send Susie and Johnny to school. Returning mother to light household labors will act only to limit Susie's and Johnny's education.

No, the home is not in danger because wives work—it is instead safeguarded. Every survey on the question shows the great majority of women work from necessity and not for "pin money." Our Federation's recent study of 12,000 members (both married and single) shows that about half (48 percent) support entirely or partially persons other than themselves. About the same percentage is self-supporting, while only slightly more than 3 percent are supported by others.

Even the 1930 Census showed a very large number of homemakers supporting the family group, as well as being responsible for its care. Even before the depression, studies made by the Women's Bureau of the United

States Department of Labor showed that as high as 90 percent of the women working were doing so because of family necessity.

These are the facts which we must face. Thus, if the 3 million or more married women who work, mainly in domestic service and low-paid industrial work, were dismissed from their jobs, they would not return to the home, but would be forced to reenter the labor market in some way. Even if the same number of men could be given these jobs (if you can imagine them in domestic service, as nursemaids, scrub men, waiters in tearooms!), we would not solve the nation's unemployment problem. We would merely be taking one group off relief and putting another group on.

Because the employed business wife is out of the home most of the day, she must employ and make work for others. A business woman cannot give the time to details of her own housekeeping, and if she earns enough, she can afford to pay for having the domestic work done. Thus as many as a half-dozen persons may profit directly from her earnings, and many others indirectly.

This generation of high-school and college girls is being brought up to be economically independent. The World War taught mothers of a generation ago how necessary it is for wives to know how to earn money when necessity demands. They must be ready to assume responsibilities should a sick husband or other misfortune put the support of the family squarely up to them.

There is a moral side to the question, too. If girls knew they would be deprived of their jobs and their careers if they married, wouldn't some of them, possibly a good many, prefer to continue their work and not enter into matrimonial alliances? We should do what we can to encourage marriage and not put obstacles in its way.

Women—including married women—have definite contributions to make to the world of science, art, literature, politics, and business. We are living in neither a man's world nor a woman's world, but one in which the talents and abilities of each sex must be used equally.

NON politics the woman's point of view has a place that cannot be denied. Business likewise has need for women whose knowledge of what other women buy is valuable.

After all, whether or not a wife should work outside the home should be an individual question for her and her husband to decide. Many will choose not to, of course, and will find complete satisfaction in the sphere of household duties. But for those who chafe with the restrictions imposed by staying within four walls and who have abilities to offer and ambitions, there should be no bars to prevent their proper fulfillment. Work for many women has a spiritual value it would be cruel to deny.

Women have won many rights and are ready and willing to take their proper place in the world's activities. To deny them the privilege of working as and when their individual abilities warrant would be more than merely a denial of human rights; it would also be "turning back the clock" and imposing regulations which do not fit the world as we know it today.

Illustrations by Wendell Kling



Should Wives Work?

No! **Says Mrs. Thos. J. Keefe**

Chicago Housewife

WHETHER OR NOT married women should work outside the home is a social question that urgently demands unprejudiced consideration. Distinctly harmful effects, from a broad social viewpoint, result from the widespread and growing practice of married women retaining and seeking gainful employment. The individual who works from stark necessity is helpless to do anything about it, and there is evidently no disposition on the part of the favored minority who work from choice to bring about any change. Thus it becomes a proper issue for legislative discussion and action.

What, then, are these antisocial effects?

First and foremost, the practice of wives working is largely responsible for the disintegration of the home. It has become quite proper and modern to scoff at the idea that "woman's place is in the home." Indeed, we have "progressed" to the point where millions of mothers find their place is no longer in the home, for they spend the best of their strength and energy toiling outside.

The falling birth rate, the increasing number of broken homes through divorce and desertion, and, most disastrous of all, the relegation of the most important career of women—that of motherhood and homemaking—to the status of a spare-time job are clear evidence of the decay of the home. It follows that if woman's place is not

primarily in the home, neither is the child's, and the home should be replaced with some other institution.

A society that subordinates motherhood and the needs of the child to the profits of industry invites the social miseries which threaten today. Yet there is an alarming tendency, even among government officials, to regard the housewife as a parasite, a mere consumer existing on the bounty of glorified "wealth producers." But how false is this idea, and how vicious!

A woman side-steps both her personal heritage and her social responsibilities when she substitutes the satisfactions of a paid position for the satisfactions of raising a family. Yet the "modern" world applauds and rewards the selfish women who take the easier road, and penalizes the women who assume the more vital burden of mothering the nation's young.

We must realize anew that homemaking is still a full-time job. Yes, even with all the marvellous gadgets which have "emancipated" women—for homemaking is not only the routine of keeping a home clean, serving meals on time, and doing mending and ironing. In its proper sense, now, alas, considered old-fashioned, homemaking means creating a happy family unit. It is vastly more creative, more inspiring, and more worth while than the dull tasks done by the average woman worker.

employed outside the home. Even the glitter of well-paid executive positions fades with comparison.

Unashamed of my belief that "woman's place is in the home," I feel it needs constant repeating in these days of "advanced" values, but I would not add to the despair of wives who work from necessity by making them jobless. Even a Government bulletin commends wives' working because it lessens the "appalling economic risk taken by every woman who today marries and devotes herself to the traditional rôle of wife." True! But what a sordid commentary on these times in a rich nation—yet so poor it cannot afford to have its women devote their time to caring for their families!

HUNGRY mouths will be fed at any sacrifice; dependents must be cared for, even if the toil of weary women does it. But is this the privilege for which women have organized to fight? Is it *that* glorious to work in a steaming laundry, to stand all day at a noisy machine in a factory? Call it stark necessity, which it is, but don't glorify the economic enslavement of working women by abstract talk of freedom, individual self-expression, rights, and serving humanity or progress. Remember that two-thirds of all working women are in the manufacturing and mechanical industries, or doing domestic and personal service, or in agriculture, engaged in work that is not pleasant and offers no chance for a career. Business and professional women who have somehow become symbols of the typical woman worker are not typical at all. Woman's great challenge, therefore, lies not in whimpering and pleading for mean jobs, but in removing those causes that make it necessary.

How can this basic thing be done?

To begin with, the problem of working wives must be seen as an outgrowth of the larger problem of supporting the family unit. Today it has become practically impossible for the ordinary wage earner to support and educate even an average family of three children on one income alone. Child labor has been largely abolished and education has been prolonged, yet no fair provision has been made to care for the increased demands put upon the family finances. We have replaced the exploitation of children with the exploitation of mothers. The result of all this economic insecurity is the general confusion in family life now prevalent.

Society as a whole must bear its just share of the burden of support for the children necessary to sustain population. There must be recognition of the socially valuable and indispensable service of parenthood. The task of bearing and rearing the nation's young cannot, in conscience, be put on the shoulders of those who have not the means to sustain it. Other enlightened nations have long ago recognized the necessity for some form of family subsidy to aid parents.

Such a policy here would put purchasing power where it is sorely needed. It would also remove millions of wives and mothers who now demoralize the labor market by their willingness to work for meager wages from competition with fathers. It would largely eliminate

the "appalling economic risk" of marriage, and would make it possible for many women now doomed to spinsterhood to enjoy the privilege of wedded life and motherhood. It would bring benefits to the nation in increased happiness of mothers and children, in the encouragement of despairing fathers now unable to provide enough for their families.

Another attack is removing adequately supported married women from jobs and replacing them with men with families to support. Especially is this possible in the field of government service, which is largely aimed at in the bills considered by State legislatures. Yes, there would be individual hardships in such a plan, but isn't it socially fair to reduce the abundance of some families existing off the bounty of the taxpayers to raise other families just as worthy to a decency level? In fact, isn't this a prime duty of lawmakers? Such laws would not be unfair discrimination. They would simply recognize that job holding, especially the holding of government jobs, should be tempered with social purpose.

Let us now examine this doctrine of "equal rights," those ideals for which militant women have fought and which they have won during the past century.

Women are *free!* What mockery in this phrase uttered by women in well-paid positions, who ignore the plight of their sisters working for a pittance at mean, monotonous tasks—the typical place of the employed wife. For women's rights have moved into strange by-paths when the first right of woman—that of caring for her children in decent comfort in the sanctity of a home—has become trampled underfoot in the rush to acquire economic independence—as if that were her chief goal in life.

I plead for a revaluation of "woman's rights"—and ask honestly whether some have not acted as boomerangs to us. In our struggle for an abstract, egotistical principle, we have upset the balance of human labor by neglecting our most important duties and impertinently venturing into fields where we are not needed.

ARENT we just a bit silly to set up a masculine ideal? We make a regular battle of it, array sex against sex. We scramble for sorry advantages; we dedicate ourselves to a selfish "thing civilization." We find ourselves on the threshold of undreamed-of abundance—but meanwhile people are hungry and cold, and women fight men for a little selfish gain. We bicker and scheme, whereas some intelligent planning could give all a decent chance for jobs, security, and happiness.

As the parting arrow, I would indict woman's leaders—those who have attained power, prestige, and exceptional opportunities—for their betrayal of the best interests of women as well as the nation by ignoring the plight of their unfortunate sisters whose *right* to work is actually the right to slave. The question is deeper than their abstract arguments would indicate. Working wives is a *social* question—and unless a *social* answer is found, women of the United States will have little reason to be proud of themselves.

Photos: Aeme; (circle) Underwood & Underwood



Big Business Comes to Birddom

By H. Dyson Carter

THE wild ducks and geese of North America recognize no boundaries but the seasons. They have never signed a trade pact nor demanded tariffs to protect their rights. Yet they pour an enormous trade northward and southward each year along the great flyways of the United States and Canada. Countless millions of good-will fliers—but suddenly they found themselves refugees, facing extinction at the hands of man and Nature.

"Let the alarmists talk," the waterfowl decided. "We're going to show them some action!" And at the 1936 annual conclave, held in the great marshes of the North, they drew up an astounding plan.

Moved by the mallards and seconded by the whistling swans that the birds shall forthwith amalgamate into an international company, obtain charters in the capitals of the two North American nations, issue all necessary stock, and proceed immediately with a vast program of expanding production. Our objectives shall be to break down the boundary wall of public indifference and inaction and make our sky commerce a traffic in continental goodwill."

Thus was born Ducks Unlimited, Inc., the most amazing corporation in the world. From the day of its announcement in financial circles, conservative businessmen of two neighbor nations rushed to apply for stock. The whole issue was preferred, the birds guaranteed it, and the waterfowl stock was eagerly snapped up. In a time of fear and crisis in the affairs of men, what sort of prospectus did the ducks prepare to get instant and unqualified support from a headline-jittery world?

Pulling out of an almost mortal slump, the wildfowl factories of North America now whir again—backed by Ducks Unlimited, Inc.

"Ours is an international business," they quacked and honked. "Crossing the boundary is just one flap of the wings to us. The millions spent on waterfowl refuges in the United States will be utterly wasted if our production centers in Canada's prairie Provinces and Northwest Territories are neglected. Right now they're ruined. You hunters and farmers have made a thorough mess of water game-bird conservation. Now give us birds a chance! We'll pay you dividends within two years, and your grandsons and their sons will still be cashing the checks of Ducks Unlimited."

With corporation headquarters established in Winnipeg, Manitoba, the first step was an inventory of assets. A call went out over the West and very soon 3,000 Kee-Men were busy at voluntary surveys of their districts. While they measured marshes and counted feathered heads and filled in reports, pilots and movie men took to the air to make a photo census greater than anything ever attempted in history. Over half a million square miles were surveyed, from Lake Winnipegosie to Great Slave in the Arctic. Thrilling work for the pilots, with flights lower than 100 feet, zooming and diving to miss the enormous flocks that rose as the motor's roar echoed over wilderness lakes.

When the stocktaking was complete, the blueprint squads moved in. Human advisors pointed to the Souris River project on the border of Saskatchewan and North Dakota, where a few dams created a water home



A Kee-Man, as Ducks Unlimited's voluntary agents are called, and Kee-Kids bump across caked marshlands in Alberta in search of stranded ducks which they will round up in the wire netting and carry to permanent water. This the Kee-Couple (right) will do for the Canada goose and her goslings they have found in the same vicinity. Her young not yet able to fly, Mother Goose stays with them. . . . Shadowed by a skyscraper is a wildfowl sanctuary in Oakland, Calif. (far right).

for a quarter-million ducks. Did Ducks Unlimited propose a general flooding program?

"Flooding is important," the ducks and geese agreed, "but we have a four-point plan of our own. Every farm a sanctuary!"

Kee-Men moved through their districts, patiently explaining that plan. Sanctuaries must be all year round, not seasonal. Water and breeding grounds must be fenced from livestock. Mallards and Canada geese in mated pairs should be settled at each point immediately. Weeds, clover, and wild rice to be sown for a perpetual supply of natural food.

"You call this conservation?" the skeptics asked in amazement. And a few stormed angrily, "Put a ten-foot fence around giant game preserves! Keep the farmers out! They're the ones responsible for this duck destruction you're talking about!"

Ducks Unlimited knew differently. Hundreds of boys and girls in Western Canada had answered the appeal for information. Most of their letters told a story of heartbreak, of farmers' hopes vanished along with the noise of wild wings in the sky.

"I found six pintail ducklings, trying to follow their mother along the dusty highway. They were looking for water. Their pond had dried up and they were too young to fly. I picked up all the ducklings and carried them to our place. The mother followed. We still have

one small water hole left on our farm.

Ordinarily no human being could come within 20 yards of a brooding duck, but the disaster of drought made men and birds close friends in misery. Countless small lakes and sloughs dried up in early Summer. So many ducklings starved in the fields that the stench prevented farmers from cutting hay. In the first year of its operations Ducks Unlimited organized emergency measures. Kee-Men rounded up entire communities, commandeered cars and trucks and trailers, set out with the school children on vast hunts for stranded ducklings and goslings. The parched and dying birds were loaded onto the transports and taken to permanent water, sometimes half a hundred miles away. In a few weeks numberless flocks were saved in the prairie



farm belt, picking up quickly in their new habitat.

Humane but temporary measures, these, as Ducks Unlimited well realized. And the drought was in many instances man-made. Vivid proof of this was found in the tragedy of Big Grass Marsh, in Manitoba. During the War years this marsh was drained and the land sold by speculators to hopeful farmers. The soil proved sterile. Fortunes in cash were lost, years of labor. And millions of ducks! Each Spring the birds bred at Big Grass, only to be doomed when the water quickly drained off.

The company of ducks and geese obtained permission to throw a temporary dam across the Big Grass drainage canal. Slowly the deserted farmland was flooded; 50,000 acres of marsh are being restored to wildfowl by

the expenditure of trifling sums. Similar projects have been started throughout the Northwest, some on a gigantic scale. Yet Ducks Unlimited is emphatic in its insistence upon the "every farm a sanctuary" plan. Company dividends must be paid to Canada's farmers as well as to sportsmen in the States.

"The West has had dirt farmers," a Canada goose honks with a wink, "and we've had armchair farmers—far too many of them. What the whole continent needs now is dirt-and-water farmers! We're out to put a pond in every farmyard."

Right here the birds came up sharply against the most cynical, smug, and selfish critic of the ducks-restoration scheme—the fellow who begins by sneering, "I never go hunting. And it looks crazy to me, building dams and feeding ducks. For what purpose? Just to shoot them in the Fall! It doesn't make sense to me!"

The same man enjoys his morning bacon, his dinner beefsteak. He wants meat on his table twice a

day, as long as the packing house prepares it sight unseen. Do you hear him preaching vegetarianism? "I never go hunting" gives him away. Pity him! He has never watched a dawn come up in the marsh, or peered through the mist over a gun sight, or gasped in admiration at the beauty of a rising flock of snow geese. He doesn't shoot, and so he doesn't care. But sportsmen do. There's the difference.

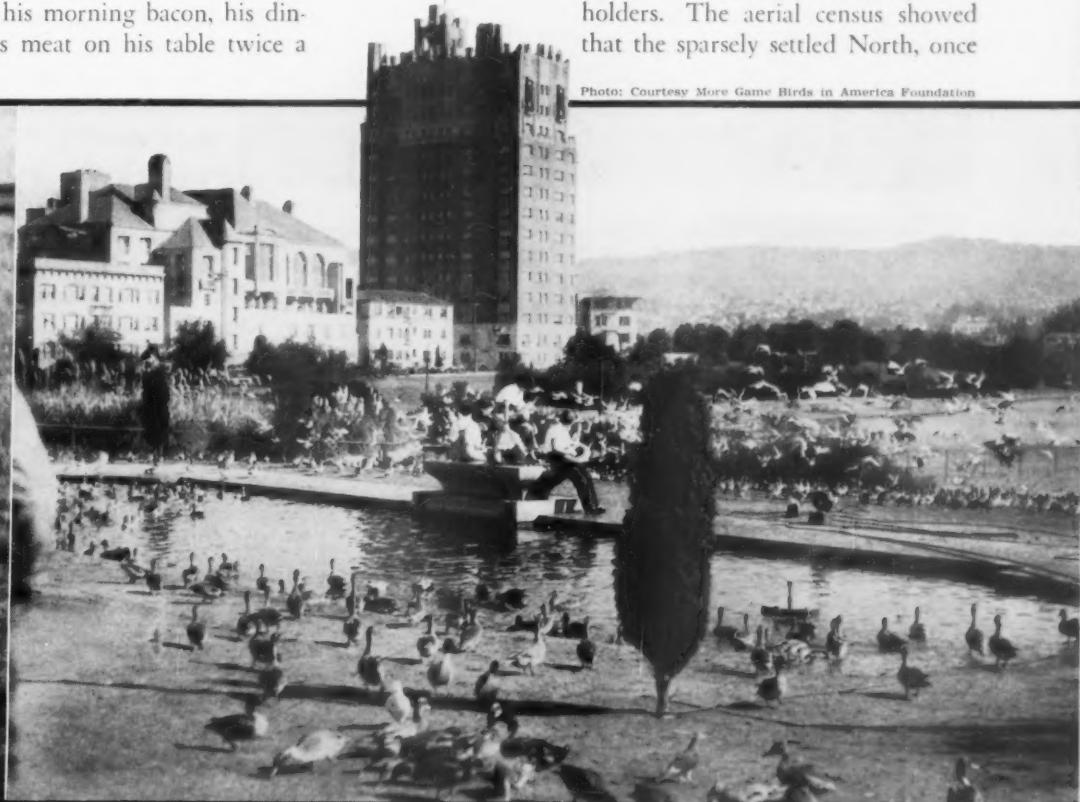
Is it humanity to allow countless millions of helpless ducklings to suffer slow death by starvation, thirst, and marsh fires? Is it cruelty to have a fair shoot once each year and still see two ducks in the sky where only one flew before? Is it sportsmanship to build private game preserves, or to make the whole farm belt a wild-life sanctuary? Is it craziness to treat the critical problem

of vanishing water game birds as an inseparable part of the conservation question? Ducks Unlimited rests its case with wild-life lovers.

The creation of watered nesting and feeding grounds is of prime importance, but there are more bird enemies than drought and hunger. Crows and hawks and turtles are at the top of the wildfowl-enemy list. Ducks Unlimited organized a crow hunt, and in one season ended the careers of 47,000 killers, destroyed 8,000 eggs. One and a half million ducks saved from death! Active in the campaign were thousands of school children who divided \$3,000 in prize money. And during their hunts these boys and girls made observations of ducks and geese, teaching themselves exciting Nature lessons no mere schoolbook could impart.

Ducks Unlimited discounts the wonderful achievements already acclaimed by its shareholders. The aerial census showed that the sparsely settled North, once

Photo: Courtesy More Game Birds in America Foundation



an illimitable breeding ground, has been burned over, drained, invaded by unthinking trappers. To restore this territory to its former richness is on the agenda of the company. A Canadian commission is suggested, and the plan would guarantee permanent jobs for the destitute half-breeds and Indians of the North. With ducks and geese come the profitable muskrats, humble little fellows who can bring with them on their sleek backs more gold than the richest mines yield.

And after the muskrat, the beaver. Ducks Unlimited is not so sure about that "after"! A startling experiment was tried last year. Sportsmen wanted Manitoba's Grassy Lake dammed to raise its level. The cost was prohibitive, until someone thought of beaver. One pair was settled in the Spring. [Continued on page 68]



**PORT LYTTELTON
CANTERBURY SETTLEMENT.
And other Ports in
NEW ZEALAND**



STEADFAST
AUX. Reg'd. Long & Co. EAST INDIA DOCKS
THOMAS SPENCER, Commander
On Tuesday, 25th February.

FILBY & Co. 1847, Fenchurch Street
J. STAYNER, 1847, Fenchurch Street
FREDERICK YOUNG, 1847, Fenchurch Street

England's banner reaches New Zealand with the landing of Captain James Cook (above) in 1769 at a spot near which the town of Gisborne now stands.

By 1850 colonization of New Zealand was expanding—perhaps impelled by English sailing announcements such as this (left).

On North Island's shore, Wellington, New Zealand's capital (below), faces a magnificent deep harbor and abrupt hills.

Photo: (below) Wilson & Horton, Ltd.

New Zealand Has a

By Alfred F. Grace

Editorial Dept., New Zealand Herald

EARLY in 1940 New Zealand, remotest member of the British Commonwealth of Nations, will celebrate the completion of her first 100 years under the Union Jack. As a matter of fact, the festivities are to begin in November, 1939, when a Centennial Exhibition will be opened in Wellington, capital of the Dominion. They will continue for the greater part of next year with pageants, sporting meets, and congresses to which representatives of many countries have been invited. The Duke of Kent, Governor-General designate of Australia, is to pay a visit with his Duchess, bringing congratulations from King George VI.

The tale of New Zealand's first century is one of hardy pioneer enterprise, followed by dogged perseverance with the task of building a nation in a very isolated environment. Lying in the South Pacific, 1,200 miles east of Australia, her three islands stretch nearly 1,000 miles north and south and are a little less in area than the British Isles. They are mountainous and contain such an extraordinary range of beautiful scenery—alps, glaciers, fiords, evergreen forests, pastures, and volcanoes—that the country as a whole has well been called, by natives and visitors, "a potted world."



ad a Birthday



A friendly climate and abundant rainfall make New Zealand almost ideal as a home for a virile white race. Sheep and cattle graze in the open all the year round, and it is little wonder that she is "the Empire's dairy farm" and the world's largest exporter of butter, cheese, mutton, and lamb. Now supporting just over 1½ million people of British stock, as well as 86,000 Maoris (pronounced "Mau'-ris"), she has become the center of a miniature island empire stretching from 50° south latitude almost to the equator. Latterly she has also taken charge of the Ross Sea Dependency, a sector of the Antarctic Continent with its apex at the South Pole.

First to colonize the islands were the bold Polynesian navigators who sailed southwestward over the great ocean of Kiwa between A.D. 900 and 1250. The landing places of their more famous canoes are known within a few yards by the present-day Maori, and the names of the craft — *Arawa*, *Tainut*, *Matatua*, *Tokomaru*, and several more—have been borne for over 60 years by fine vessels trading between New Zealand and Britain.

The Dutch explorer Abel Tasman discovered the group in 1642, but he did not land, and his country made no attempt to exploit the find. A century and a quarter later Captain James Cook thoroughly explored the coastline in 1769-70, hoisted the flag at Poverty Bay, and took possession on behalf of King George III.

The British Government, however, showed no desire to confirm Cook's claim by "effective occupation." After the first Australian settlement had been planted at Sydney in 1788, New Zealand had many visitors, and a considerable trade developed in sealskins, whale oil, timber, and native hemp. In spite of the efforts of missionaries from 1814 onward, this period was one of lawlessness, violence, and bloody intertribal wars carried on with newly acquired firearms.

Although a British Resident was placed at the far-northern Bay of Islands in 1833, the Colonial Office was most unwilling to take further responsibility. However, in 1839 the Government's hand was forced by a group of colonizing enthusiasts in London, headed by Edward Gibbon

Wakefield and the Earl of Durham, who formed a New Zealand Company and sent out an unauthorized surveying expedition. The Crown then dispatched Captain William Hobson, R. M., to obtain from the native chiefs a cession of their sovereign rights to Queen Victoria and to annex the territories so ceded as a dependency of New South Wales.

On February 6, 1840, Hobson secured the first 46 of 512 chiefs' signatures to the Treaty of Waitangi, effecting this purpose, and on May 21 sovereignty was proclaimed over all three islands. Wakefield's colonization was then proceeding, with the result that by 1850 six settlements had been created with selected immigrants of a fine type. Among them were men with capital, some of whom before leaving England had begun to make their mark in public affairs. These people set a permanent stamp upon the national character.

The settlers were under many handicaps, but fortunately it was possible to begin at once with wool-growing on the wide natural pastures of the South Island. In the North Island, where nearly all the Maoris lived, things were much more difficult. Dense forests had to be cleared for farming, and there was endless trouble over purchases of tribal lands. In the inevitable clash of cultures and interests between European civilization and an intelligent, warlike, and proud

Map by Ben Albert Benson



In 1921 Rotary entered New Zealand. Now in 25 Clubs the membership roster is close to 1,400.



Health draws smiling lines on the faces of these lads of Auckland, thriving seaport and the Dominion's largest city.

native people lately emerged from the Stone Age, fierce fighting occurred. It was not until 1870 that British redcoats and colonial volunteers and friendly natives subdued the last rebellion and the two races agreed to live side by side as brothers. More than any other leader, Sir George Gray, "the great proconsul," guided New Zealand through this difficult and trying time.



The colony attained self-government 15 years after the establishment of British rule. The discovery of gold in the South Island in 1861 brought new wealth and an influx of adventurous miners from Australia. In the '70s, under Sir Julius Vogel, a policy of development and organized settlement doubled the population, bringing it nearly up to the half-million mark.

A new economic future opened in 1882, when the first cargo of frozen meat was sent to England in the ship *Dunedin*, but this decade brought severe depression, due to the fall of the European price level. During recovery in the '90s, New Zealand won fame for the State socialism of Richard Seddon, who introduced compulsory industrial arbitration, old-age pensions, votes for women, and State-aided land settlement. This period was marked by the opening up of the North Island, which is now the home of a great coöperative dairying industry and contains two-thirds of the Dominion's people.

At the beginning of the new century New Zealand sent 6,500 mounted riflemen to fight for the mother country in South Africa. She was designated a Dominion in 1907, and eight years later won nationhood in the landing at Anzac, of sad but glorious memory. More than 100,000 of New Zealand's sons, European and Maori, fought at Gallipoli, on the Western Front, and in Egypt and Palestine, and 16,700 gave their lives.

Since the Great War the Dominion has progressed against economic setbacks and the uncertainty of the times. Feeling her exposed position in the Pacific, she has contributed one million pounds to the cost of the Singapore base, and by arrangement with Britain main-

To the accompaniment of tribal music, a Maori woman—friendly despite appearances—performs a native dance.

With New Zealand primarily a farming country, sheep shearing is one of its main industries. Wool exports total nearly 300 million pounds annually.

tains two 7,000-ton cruisers and a naval establishment. She is building up an air force and increasing her land defense, all in strategical coöperation with Australia.

Hydroelectric power has been greatly developed, to the benefit of the dairying industry. The country is now covered with a network of airlines, and Auckland this year will become the terminus of the Imperial air route and of Pan American's intended southern Pacific service from Honolulu.

New Zealand has her problems today—a not easily expansible British market for her foodstuffs, trade barriers elsewhere, wool substitutes, high public debt, little immigration, and a low birth rate. Under the first Labor government in her history, she is now emulating Australia in the expansion of manufactures. In an unsettled world her people face the future with a quiet confidence worthy of the pioneers who made her a nation.

From her small population New Zealand has given notable figures to the larger world of science and art, among them Lord Rutherford, of Nelson (a graduate of the University of New Zealand), "Katherine Mansfield" (Katherine Beauchamp), and the cartoonist David



Low. Sir F. Truby King won international repute in the cause of infant welfare, the Hon. W. Pember Reeves was long principal of the London School of Economics, and Sir Harold Gillies is probably the leading English plastic surgeon.

New Zealand is about to celebrate her first 100 years of progress under the Union Jack. As one glances back over that brief history, he gains at least a small vision of what, New Zealanders believe, lies ahead.

Photo: Courtesy New Zealand Government



Deep etched over 540 feet of mountainside is the famous Bowen Falls (above). . . . Fishing's famous in New Zealand; witness the plump rainbow trout (left).





What's New in Rotary?

By Chesley R. Perry

Secretary of Rotary International

THE strength of Rotary International rests in the existence and activities of each individual Rotary Club and each individual Rotarian. However, a world-wide fellowship of business and professional men and the co-operation of the Clubs of which they are members require a unifying administration. It follows that all Rotarians are therefore interested in the administration of the widespread organization of which their Clubs are members. Recognizing this interest, the editor has asked the Secretary to help him tell Rotarians about recent developments in the administration of Rotary International. Here are some of them:

Nominations for President

Perhaps most outstanding among them is the new procedure in connection with the nomination and election of the President of Rotary International. For 29 years each member Club has had the right to nominate the man of its choice for President. Incidentally, it is worthy of note that the member Clubs have not surrendered that right. However, with the world-wide growth of Rotary and the manifest propriety of choosing Presidents in rotation from the various regions of the Rotary world, an additional procedure was developed at the 1939 Convention. The organization now has a Nominating Committee of nine members. This year there are four from the United States, one from Canada, two from Europe, one from Latin America, and one from the Eastern Hemisphere.

This Committee has already sent a communication to every Rotary Club in the world inviting each Club to suggest a qualified Rotarian for consideration by the Committee. From the suggestions thus received or from its observation of available qualified men, the Committee will in January, 1940, make a selection of one man and announce him as the nominee offered to the Convention by the Committee. Then each Club will determine

A summary of recent innovations in the administrative procedures of the movement—information for individual Rotarians everywhere.

whether such nominee is acceptable to it or whether it desires to make its own nomination. If there are additional nominees from the Clubs, the election will be determined by the vote of the delegates at the next Convention. If by April there is no additional nominee offered by any Club, the man selected by the Committee will be announced as "the President-Nominee" and there will be no contest at the Convention.

The proponents of this new procedure are hopeful that each year the nominee of the Committee will be so generally accepted throughout the Rotary world that there will be no contest for the Presidency at the Convention. Should a contest develop, it will be between or among nominees, each one of whom has been selected and officially announced to all Rotary Clubs in a manner provided by the By-Laws. The proponents of the procedure are hopeful that even in the event of a contest there will be no necessity for campaigning with methods that are not generally considered to be in accord with the Rotary spirit of understanding and goodwill.

Directors-Nominee from the U.S.A.

Another innovation has to do with the selection of Rotary International Directors-Nominee from the United States. Since 1922 the By-Laws have provided that there shall be five members of the Board of Directors from the United States, and it has been customary for the delegates from the Clubs in that country to hold a meeting on the first day of the Convention at which any Club of the region could offer a candidate for nomination. If only five candidates were offered, they automatically became the nominees. If more than five candidates were offered, the delegates from the United States went to the polls and by ballot selected five of the candidates to be the nominees. Now for the purpose of nom-



inating Directors, the Clubs in the United States have been segregated into five zones, and on the first day of the Convention the delegates from the Clubs in each zone will assemble and propose one or more Rotarians as a candidate or candidates for Director from the United States. If there is only one proposal in a zone, that Rotarian will automatically become one of the five Directors-Nominee. If there are two or more proposals in a zone, the delegates from Clubs in that zone will go to the polls and by ballot select their one nominee. In this manner it is believed that each year a satisfactory geographical distribution of the five Directors from the United States will be accomplished. Whatever there may be in the way of a contest for the office of Director will take place within each of the geographical zones instead of being widespread over the entire country.

Rotary in Great Britain and Ireland

For many years there have been Rotary Districts in Great Britain and Ireland, but they have not been Districts of Rotary International, and this has been a cause of dissatisfaction to Rotarians both within Britain and Ireland and outside that region. Now these 17 Districts in Britain and Ireland are recognized as Districts of Rotary International. For each District there is a "Rotary International Representative" who is the representative of Rotary International in the District as are the District Governors the representatives of Rotary International in other Districts. These 17 Rotary International Representatives for the Districts in Britain and Ireland, together with a President, a Vice-President, an Immediate Past President, and a Treasurer, constitute the General Council of Rotary International in Great Britain and Ireland. The elective officers of the General Council and the Rotary International Representatives of the Districts are all nominated locally, but elected by the world Convention, the same as are the Directors and District Governors. There is general rejoicing that the Rotary International executives in Britain and Ireland are now officers of Rotary International the same as all the other executives of the organization. Perhaps some day the Rotary International Representatives in Britain and Ireland will become known as District Governors or perhaps the District Governors in the rest of the Rotary world will become known as Rotary International Representatives, or some third term will be developed which

*Nominating Committee for 1940-41 President of Rotary International (left to right): T. A. Warren, England, Chairman; Jean Appleton, France; W. Allan Eley, Straits Settlements; C. W. O'Neil, Canada; G. Ramirez Brown, Nicaragua; E. W. Palmer, Frank Phillips, C. R. Vanneman, and Bruce Williams, United States.**



will provide uniformity of title for the District executives through the entire organization.

Additional Advisory Committees

For years Rotary International has had a Canadian Advisory Committee and a European Advisory Committee. The former is a small Committee of five members geographically distributed across the Dominion of Canada. The European Advisory Committee consists of some 30 members representative of all the Districts in Europe, Northern Africa, and the Eastern Mediterranean Region, and, consequently, is very international in character and its meetings are notable fellowship gatherings of representatives from all parts of Europe. An experiment is being made with a somewhat similar Committee for the ten countries in the geographical region of South America, and we now have the South American Advisory Committee, or, as it is more popularly titled, "Committee of Collaboration among Rotary Clubs in South America." At present this Committee conducts its work through correspondence.

In recognition of the splendid development Rotary has had in Japan, Korea (Chosen), Manchuria (Manchoukuo), and Formosa (Taiwan), with the expectation that the number of Clubs in this region will be doubled and perhaps trebled, the Clubs of the 70th District have been redistricted into the 70th, 71st, and 72d Districts, and provision made for the Governors of the three Districts, together with a Chairman, an Immediate Past Chairman, and a Treasurer, to constitute an Advisory Committee for the three Districts and serve as a correlating agency for the administration and extension of Rotary

* Since Rotarians Appleton and Eley will be unable to attend the Committee's January meeting, Rotarians Wm. de Cock Buning, of The Netherlands, and Angus Mitchell, of Australia, will substitute for them.

in the region. This is similar to the Advisory Committee which for several years has served to unite Districts 47, 48, and 49 (France) in matters of common interest.

Rotary in Brazil

During the past year there has been an interesting development in connection with the Rotary Clubs in Brazil (Districts 26, 27, 28, and 29). The Brazilian Government decided to enact a law restricting organizations in Brazil that held allegiance to headquarters in some foreign country. It is a reasonable assumption that the law was not aimed at Rotary Clubs, but upon its enactment a serious question arose as to whether it didn't also apply to Rotary Clubs. The problem was solved by an agreement that each Rotary Club should become a "not-for-profit corporation" or "limited society" under the laws of Brazil, thereby establishing its Brazilian nationality. That being done, there was no objection to the Rotary Clubs of Brazil collaborating with the Rotary Clubs of other communities in the advancement of the Rotary Objects. With the holding of the 1940 Convention in Rio de Janeiro, it is expected that the number of Rotary Clubs in Brazil will be greatly increased. Three of the four Governors-Nominees were in attendance at the 1939 International Assembly and Convention and have gone back home with enthusiasm for the further extension of Rotary in their country.

A Survey of Rotary International

Years ago the Rotary Club of Chicago engaged some university men to make a survey of the Chicago Rotary Club which resulted in the printing and distribution of the interesting book *Rotary?* For a couple of years the Rotary Club of Chicago has been urging that Rotary International arrange for a similar survey of the entire Rotary movement by disinterested university men who are particularly qualified to do such survey work.

It would be a large undertaking and cost a large sum of money and the Rotary International Board last year and this year has been hesitant about the expenditure of, let us say, perhaps \$100,000. However, there have been various suggestions that some sort of a comprehensive survey of Rotary as it is today, together with some estimate as to what it may be tomorrow, would be of great value. Incidentally, the Rotary Observance Week program is in effect a request that each and every Rotary Club in the world take an inventory of its position and its usefulness in its community. There have also been some suggestions that political and economic developments of recent years have had and may continue to have some effect upon the elements of the Rotary program and the character of its administration.

In order that all these different ideas might be placed on the table and explored, the Rotary International Board at its recent meeting authorized the meeting of a conference group of Past Presidents of Rotary International (the Board was insistent that the group is not a Committee of Rotary International) and as members of this conference group, President Walter D. Head has ap-

pointed Past Presidents Paul P. Harris, Glenn C. Mead, Frank L. Mulholland, Allen D. Albert, Crawford C. McCullough, and Will R. Manier, Jr. The terms of reference of this group are contained in the following decision of the Board:

The Board is anxious that the position should be properly explored and authorizes the President as a transitional step to invite a group of Past Presidents of Rotary International to meet and consider the need for such a survey and the means by which it might be conducted, if they, and subsequently the Board itself, decide the survey to be desirable.

Committee Innovations

There have been a couple of innovations with relation to Committees this year. One slight change has been the decision to call what has been the Rotary International Boys Work-Youth Service Committee by the simpler term of Youth Committee. In doing this, the Board is merely combining in the Rotary International Committee the fields of Boys Work and Youth Service, without making any alteration in the terms of reference of the Committee, and without making any suggestion to the individual Rotary Clubs that they should necessarily follow the example of Rotary International in this regard.

The Board is decidedly not suggesting that there should be any less interest in Boys Work on the part of Rotary Clubs or, on the other hand, any less interest in Youth Service. Some Clubs may have both Boys Work and Youth Service Committees. Some Clubs may have only a Boys Work Committee. Some Clubs may have only a Youth Service Committee. Some Clubs may have a combination Committee. It all depends on the situation in each community, in each region of the world.

The other change is somewhat different and may be significant of further regional developments. This year there has been appointed one general Extension Committee, the members of which will develop their findings and conclusions for recommendation to the Board entirely through correspondence. It is a truly international Committee—five members from five countries. In addition to this general Committee there are three regional Committees—one for the United States and Canada, one for Great Britain and Ireland, and one for the Continent of Europe, Northern Africa, and the Eastern Mediterranean Region.

Each one of these three regional Committees is headed up by a member of the general Committee. Each regional Committee will meet and do its bit to encourage the organization of new Clubs within its region. If this experiment works out well, possibly another year there will be more regional Committees.

Rotary Administration Is Progressive

These few items are merely illustrative of the progressive trend of the Rotary organization. Year by year new ideas come up for consideration. Some are adopted, some are rejected, action on some is deferred, but the general trend is upward and onward.

YACHTING for South America

Hail, King of the Deep! Every tourist from North America to Rio, whether by sea or air, eagerly awaits and is never disappointed by the elaborate ceremonies at the equator.

El viajero procedente del hemisferio septentrional es testigo de divertida ceremonia al cruzar la línea del Ecuador.

Footprints of BOLIVAR

Las Huellas de BOLIVAR

ETCHED DEEP in the hearts of five South American republics is the name Simon Bolivar (1783-1830). What George Washington is to the United States, Bolivar is to Venezuela, Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, and Bolivia. He led the revolt that wracked the old Spanish empire in America, fought in over 200 battles, held political theories far in advance of his day.

Desde las bocas del Orinoco hasta las cumbres peladas del Potosí la voz del Libertador se oye potente en un grito de emancipación, cuyo eco resuena en los Andes formidables: nacen a la vida independiente Venezuela, Colombia, Ecuador, Perú y Bolivia.

Bolívar's statue in Caracas, Venezuela.

Monumento a Bolívar erigido en Caracas.

PUBLISHERS' PHOTO SERVICE



Chimborazo volcano, Ecuador, linked in memory with Bolívar.

El Chimborazo, montaña magnífica, cuya cumbre escaldó Bolívar.

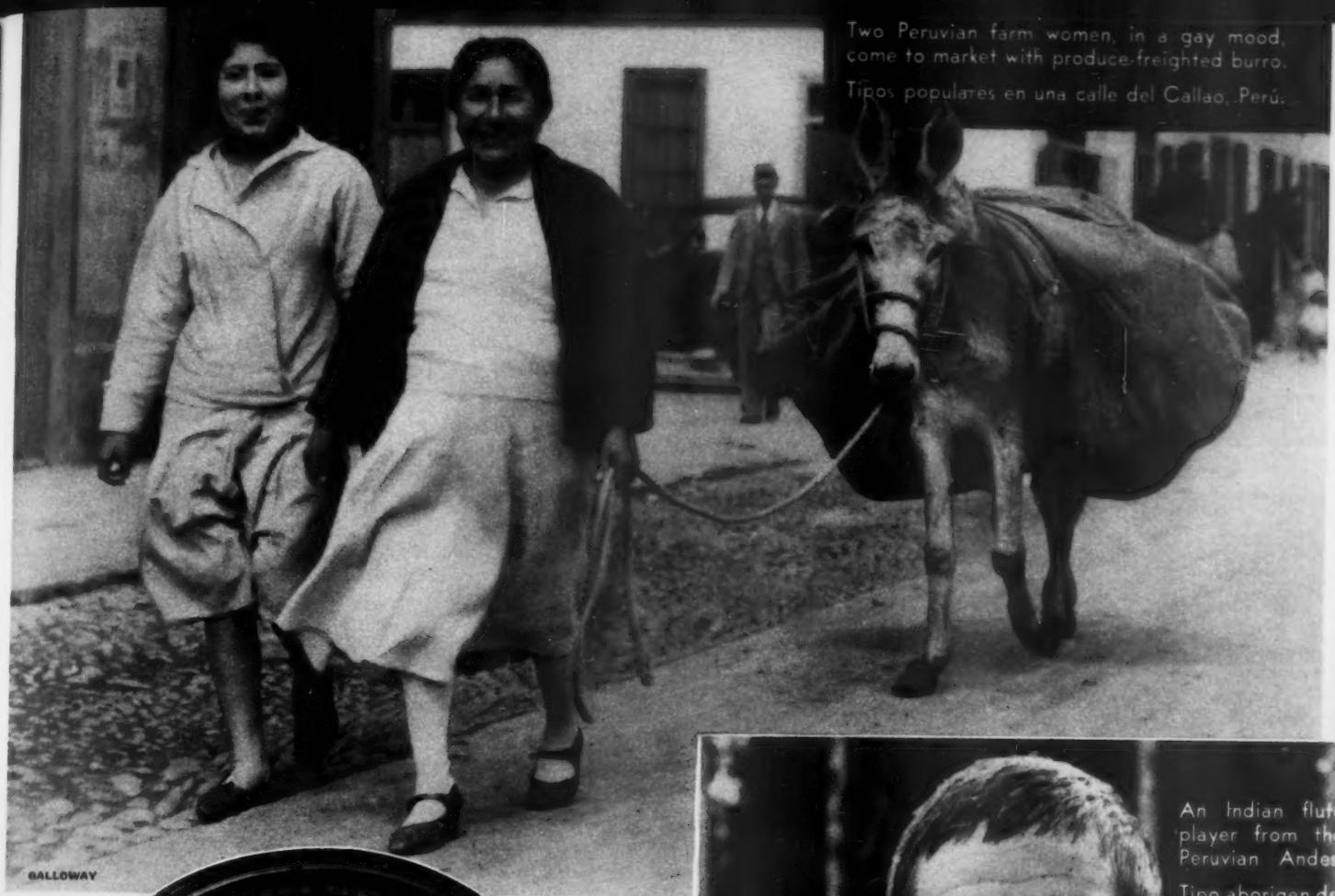


Varied crops thrive in Venezuela. This sugar cane is to be processed in a rum distillery.

Pintoresca escena en la fértil campiña venezolana.



A balsa reed boat on Lake Titicaca, world's highest navigable lake (12,644 feet), separating Peru and Bolivia.



Two Peruvian farm women, in a gay mood, come to market with produce-freighted burro.

Tipos populares en una calle del Callao, Perú.



A high relief on the wall of a chapel in Bogotá, Colombia, typical of architectural decoration of the Colonial period.

Alto relieve de la Capilla del Sagrario de Bogotá, Colombia.



GALLOWAY

The mummified remains of Francisco Pizarro, conqueror of Peru, lie on public view in Lima, a city of his founding.

Suntuoso sepulcro que guarda en Lima los restos de Pizarro.



An Indian flutist from the Peruvian Andes.

Tipo aborigen de altiplano peruano.

SEVERIN-BLACK STAR

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PUBLISHERS PHOTO SERVICE



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cuya cumbre escaló Bolívar.

PAN AMERICAN UNION



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Pintoresca escena en la fértil campiña venezolana.



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En su típica balsa de mimbre cruza el indio el Titicaca.

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GALLOWAY

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An Indian flute player from the Peruvian Andes

Tipo aborigen de altiplano peruano

Coffee . . . Cafe

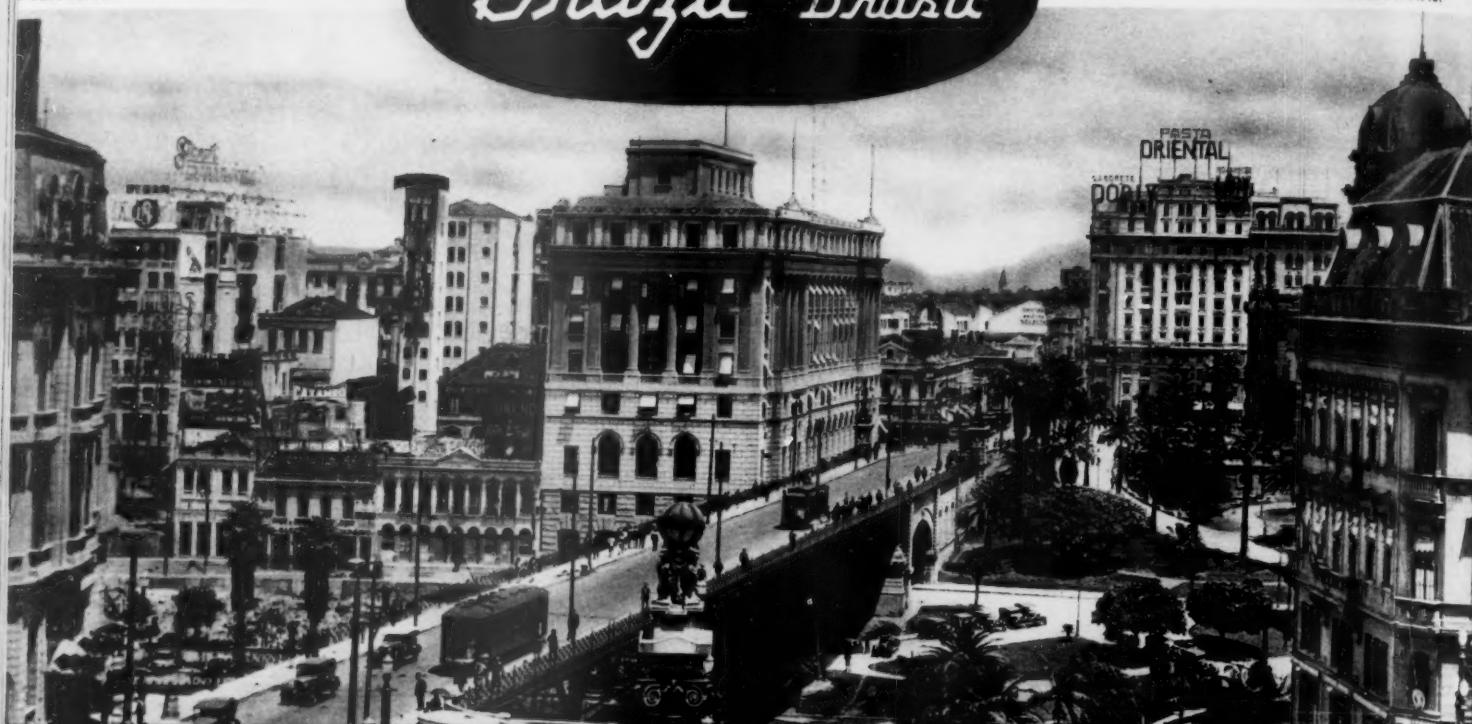
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B COFFEE CO.

SEVERIN—P.P.C.

Brazil - Brasil



São Paulo (above) is Brazil's second city. Below: A ship entering the scenic harbor of Rio de Janeiro, the national capital.

Vista parcial de São Paulo, importantíssimo centro industrial brasileño . . . Un barco pasa junto al Pilón de Azúcar, en Río Janeiro.



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BLACK STAR

Attractive beaches abound in and around Rio. These bathers are enjoying one which, though many miles up the coast, is but few minutes away by airplane.

El aeroplano descansa en una de tantas playas mientras sus pasajeros toman un agradable baño de mar.



PUBLISHERS' PHOTO SERVICE

All South America but Brazil speaks Spanish. There Portuguese is still spoken because Pedro Alvares Cabral (above) in 1500 claimed it for Portugal.

Monumento a Pedro Alvares Cabral, descubridor del Brasil, erigido en la capital brasileña.

Alligator hunting on the Amazon is more than a sport for 'gator hides get fancy prices.

La caza de lagartos es labor productiva en algunas regiones brasileñas: las pieles se venden.

Rio's harbor at sunset is a temptation that few camera fans can withstand!

Puesta de sol en uno de los encantadores parajes de la incomparable bahía de Río.



SEVERIN-P.P.C.



Aerial photo of the heart
of Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Vista aérea de la sección
comercial de Buenos Aires.



The "Christ of the Andes"—Chile's and
Argentina's pledge of eternal peace.

El Aconcagua y el Cristo de los Andes.

The Plata Countries



CHICAGO AERIAL SURVEY

South America's loftiest
skyscraper—31 stories—
in Montevideo, Uruguay.

Rascacielos sudamericano
en la capital uruguaya.



Iguassú Falls, Argentina, a
worthy rival for Niagara.

Cataratas de Iguazú, Arg.

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Typical of ecclesiastic art throughout South America is this (left) ornamented altar in a Paraguayan church.

Altar del bello templo que los jesuitas erigieron en Yaguarón, Paraguay.



Right: Chilean huaso, or cowboy, with hand-woven poncho over his silver-buttoned jacket.

El típico "huaso" chileno, pintoresco y varonil, gran caballista.

and Chile... Los Países del Plata y Chile

EARLY COLONISTS funnelled through the River Plata to the rich plains of Paraguay, Uruguay, and Argentina. Chile, across the Andes, was settled by coastwise seafarers.

Los países del Plata y Chile serán siempre foco de atracción inmensa para el turista. Dedicamos estas páginas a dichos países.

Frequent rodeos give cowboys an opportunity to show their skill.

El huaso chileno, magnífico jinete, en un alarde de habilidad.



Mt. FitzRoy in the Andes of southern Argentina.

Linda vista de los Andes en el sur argentino.



South America has Everything!

SOUTH AMERICA is on the threshold of a new freedom. From Panama to Patagonia there is a mounting determination to break the stranglehold of the single-economy curse which in several of the countries has held back progress, restricted opportunity, and even forced poverty upon great masses of the populations.

As was the case in the United States' deep South, Texas, and the Middle West, where, until comparatively recently, people were wholly dependent upon cotton or cattle or wheat for their livelihood, most of the South American countries, although each possesses an amazing variety of natural resources, have clung to the one-product idea. Oil has been the lifeblood of Venezuela. In Bolivia it is tin. Chile prospers only when there is a steady market for copper and nitrate, while coffee has long been king in Brazil.

In these, and for the most part all the other ten republics of the continent, exchange, the value of money, rises and falls with the volume and value of their chief exports. If there is a sudden demand for nitrates in Japan or Europe, Chilean laborers have jobs and money to spend, and the export tax swells the Government income. If there is a lull in demand, the workingman has to take up the slack in his belt and the Ministry of Finance must curtail spending. For there is little to fall back on, no other important source of income to turn to, nothing even to cushion the fall.

As one leading businessman in Chile puts it, "Dependence upon a single or even two commodities necessitates governmental and political interference in business. Legislation is colored by it. Every law passed having to do with business and economy must take into consideration the essential industry. No matter how important the law might prove to other sections of the country, if it interferes with the chief export, it must not be enacted. Worse still, this system leads to subsidies to take care of periods of depression. Everyone must pay taxes to maintain the industry, whether he has any direct connection with it or not. All of which finally results in the Government taking over.

Thus private enterprise becomes a thing of the past."

Even if these extreme measures do not result, such a system has a direct bearing upon the social and political machinery of the countries. Unemployment, curtailed income of individuals and Governments, mean the suspension of many social services—schools, clinics, and

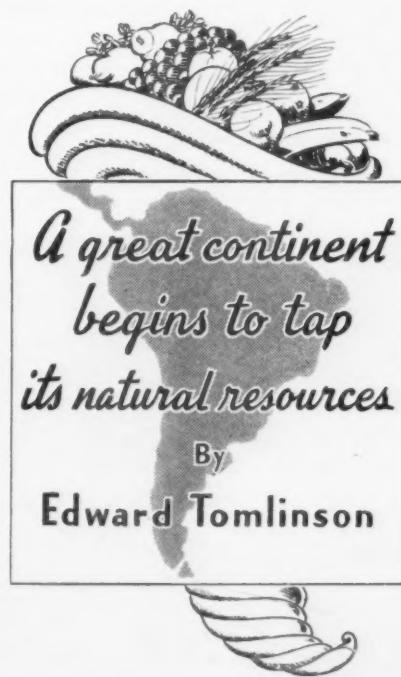
public health service; members of the armies and police must take cuts in salaries, for all of which Governments get the blame.

In the early '30s when the blighting hand of the world depression was laid upon the great industrial and manufacturing nations, and the bottom fell out of the markets for copper, tin, oil, and other mineral and metallurgical products, and even grain and food materials piled up, a wave of revolution swept over South America. Even in Argentina, which had experienced no successful armed revolt in nearly 50 years, the people led the march on the Presidential Palace.

Today there is a great campaign to put an end to conditions that lead inevitably to such consequences. Diversification is becoming the order of the day. In each of the South American nations plans and projects are under way to build up new industries, develop new sources of income, and open up the hitherto backward and neglected areas. Highways are being constructed across the mountains, deserts, and jungles so that new products may get out to the markets of the world.

In Venezuela the Government of President Eleazar Lopez Contreras has gone to work in earnest on this problem. The oil boom which had already been in progress for several years has recently taken on new impetus due to the falling off of production in Mexico caused by the difficulties which arose between the Government and the foreign oil companies. Laborers on the large farms and cattle ranches of the interior have rushed to the oil fields because of high wages, as well as the splendid living conditions, fine houses, medical care, hospitals, schools, and playgrounds for the children, which the companies provide for their workers. Because of this there is a shortage of basic food products. Prices have mounted until living costs tower above those in any other country. In Caracas a meal for two, in a first-class restaurant, costs \$8 to \$10.

First of all, new inducements are offered to working people to buy land and to live from the soil. Many great estates, particularly those owned by the officials and followers of the late Gomez regime, have been subdivided and parcelled out in small tracts on long-term payments. Special agricultural banks have been estab-



*A great continent
begins to tap
its natural resources*

By
Edward Tomlinson



A one-man silver mine in mineral-wealthy Bolivia.



Oxcarts persist on Andean slopes in Ecuador (above), though even here demands for rapid travel increase.



The automobile, a curiosity inland, may soon become common here, too, for the continent is fast laying roads.

Photos: (top) James Sawders; (above) William LaVarre from Black Star

lished to loan money on easy terms, enabling even the poorest to become landed proprietors. Tax laws are made easy. Think of a small farmer in Ohio or Iowa, Mississippi or California, having to pay no land taxes. The Venezuelan farmer is entirely free of this worry.

Venezuela was one of the first countries on the continent to begin a modern highway campaign through the rural agricultural regions. A trip over the concrete road across the mountains from Caracas and down through the gorgeous Valencia Valley is like a trip through the Shenandoah Valley of Virginia. There is a succession of haciendas and farms, large and small. The air is laden with the fragrance of coffee blossoms and other growing crops—corn, sugar cane, cotton, and fruits, and in the morning at every gateway there is a milk can to be picked up and transported to some town or city.

Next door to Venezuela, Colombia has already shaken herself free of the one-product system. Her economy, long keyed to coffee, is now sufficiently diversified that she could weather almost any business storm. Fortunately there is always a market for Colombian coffee. It is utilized entirely for blending purposes. The beans for three-quarters of all the coffee consumed from Wilmington, Delaware, to Walla Walla, Washington, come from Brazil. Yet every brand is mellowed and flavored with the mild coffee of the Colombian highlands.

Although she was already a large producer of oil, the opening up, after many years of delay, of the famed Barco Concession along her eastern frontier with Venezuela puts Colombia in the position of the second oil-producing country in South America. The banana fields on the north coast, four-fifths of them now owned by citizens, are among the most extensive and profitable in the Caribbean area. It is the second gold-producing nation on the continent. Recently in the interior city of Medellín, capital of the State of Antioquia, I visited the mint, or repository of newly mined metal, where I saw millions of dollars' worth of gold bricks only recently dug from the 500 mines in the region.

This, the fourth-largest country in South America, where progressive, liberal, and representative democracy has reigned for years, bids fair to become, within the very near future, one of the most substantial and economically independent nations of the hemisphere.

Ecuador is still struggling, still in the grasp of a limited economy. Cacao beans, from which chocolate and cocoa are made, are her chief exports.

Also if you must... More must... sufficient... never succeed... The... min... few... thin... who... ha... Ho... bil... pa... pic... str... pr... tri... re... fie... lo... st... m... fr... in... sh... g... in... h... co... H... tr... P... n... i... o... c... d... e... d... i... f... e... P... 1000

Also, she is the producer of genuine Panama hats, which, if you do not wish to offend proud Ecuadorians, you must call the Sombrero de Jipijapa, or the Sombrero de Montecristi, according to the name of the town or community in which it is made. But this industry is not sufficiently important to produce or kill prosperity. Her new banana plantations along the coast are proving very successful, and now supply Southern Peru and Chile.

The material renaissance of historic Peru is one of the miracles of Andean South America. Here is one of the few countries in the entire world where there is no such thing as a controlled exchange or a managed money, where the businessman may transact his affairs without having to run the gauntlet of governmental red tape. He can buy and pay for goods from abroad—automobiles, machinery, clothing, canned goods, shoes, or toothpaste—with no more inconvenience than if he merely picked up the telephone and asked someone across the street to deliver them to him.

THE diversity of Peruvian industry is the basis of this prosperous condition. While the mining and oil industries constitute the major source of income, Peru is not restricted to one or two products. The Northern oil fields are highly productive and extensive, but they have long since passed the boom period. Uninterrupted and steady production is the order of the day. The copper mines of the central high mountain plateau, straight up from Lima and the coast, one of them among the largest in the world, are perhaps a strange phenomenon. Every shovelful of ore contains not only copper, but silver, gold, zinc, and several other products as well.

In the field of agriculture she produces a number of important exports, such as sugar and cotton. Nor does her cotton meet with serious competition from other countries, not even from the cotton of the United States. Hers is a very special variety, developed within the country, through the experiments of Fernando Tangüis, a Peruvian citizen. The variety which bears his name is not only an extra-fine fiber, but also probably the whitest in the world, so that it is utilized in the manufacture of very special articles. One of them is the stiff or dress collar. Evidently there is an increasing demand for this dignified type of men's neckwear, because Peruvian exports of Tangüis cotton are growing noticeably every year.

The operation of Peruvian industries by private capital, providing steady and profitable income for all concerned, has left the Government free to carry on useful public works and developments. The road-building campaign is probably the most ambitious on

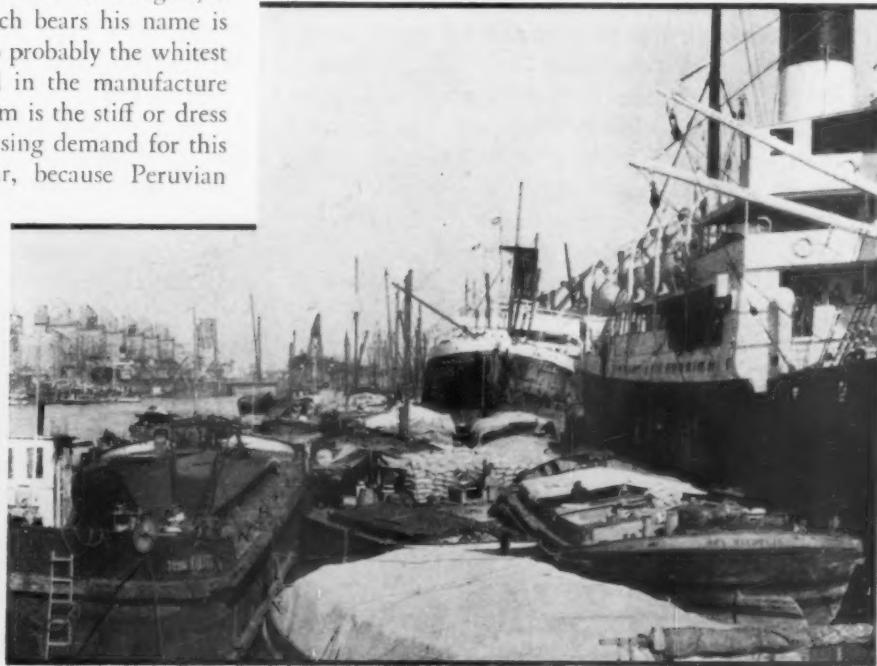
Through Buenos Aires, Argentina funnels her mountains of wheat, corn, meat, wool, and linseed to scores of countries.



Cattle board ship by an "air route" at Peruvian ports.



Wool and mutton on the hoof at a Peruvian ranch (above). Sheep raising is an expanding industry in South America.



Photos: (top to bottom) Kurt Severin from P.P.C.; William LaVarré from Gendreau; James Sawdore

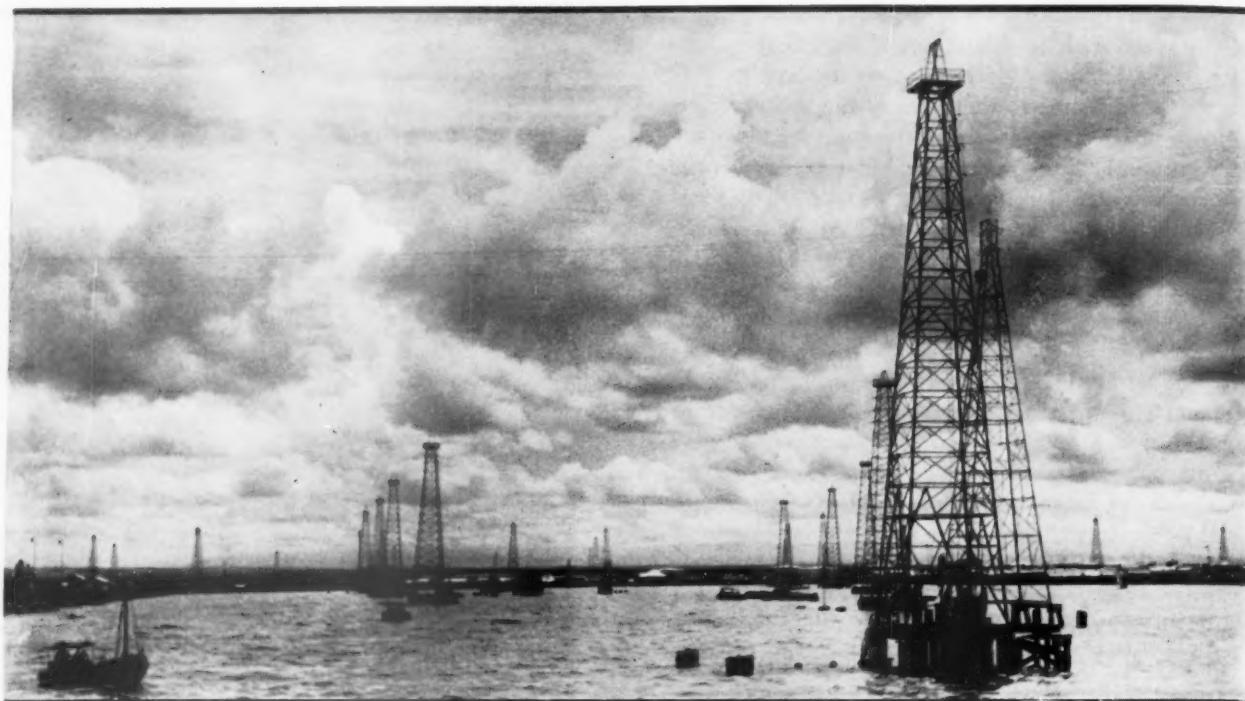


Photo: Kurt Severin from P.P.C.

Oil derricks—like these in Venezuela—symbolize the great natural resources of South America, as yet barely touched.

the continent. Following the tendency in so many other countries, which have adopted several-year public-works plans, in 1936 the Peruvian Government decreed a three-year highway plan, for which 8½ million dollars, or about 13 percent of the national budget, was set aside.

By the end of 1938 the plans were already well under way, and 35,000 men with 2 million dollars' worth of new road machinery were engaged in highway construction. At the beginning of 1939 nearly 15,500 miles had been surveyed and built throughout the country. Half of the completed roads had been paved with either macadam, concrete, or crushed stone.

At the present rate Peru will be the first of all the large countries to complete its portion of the north and south Pan-American Highway. Only a few sections of the grading from Lima northward remain to be done, while work on the Lima-Arequipa-Bolivian section is progressing rapidly. Since most of Peru's cities lie along the Pacific and the coastal region west of the Andes, the Pan-American Highway is really a vital Peruvian trunk line, and its completion will serve Peru as well as international traffic. Meantime the Government and the engineers are thinking of the importance of the high Andean valleys.

In one day recently I motored from the city of Lima on the shores of the Pacific to the far edge of the Amazonian Basin. The journey took me up through bottomless canyons, around towering cliffs, in places so precipitous the road becomes a shelf maintained by concrete supporting walls. At one place in the cordillera it reaches a height of 16,000 feet. Though Peru lies in the heart of the Tropics, this road passes through perpetual snow fields and along the edges of ageless glaciers before it descends on the other side to the steaming jungles.

At last the riches of Peru's vast Eastern empire—coffee, hardwoods, and tropical fruits—may be brought in perfect condition to the coast direct. Heretofore only the less bulky and less perishable products, if they came at all, travelled at snail's pace by mule and llama train. Usually they were taken by launch and dugout down the long snakelike rivers and streams to the Amazon, where they were loaded into steamers which made their way through Brazil to the Atlantic, around northern South America, across the Caribbean, through the Panama Canal, and down the Pacific Coast to Callao and Lima. Vegetables and perishable fruits now come to the Lima markets from the Andean valleys by truck every day.

BOLOVIA, most of it on the great Andean plateau at an altitude of 12,000 to 14,000 feet, is waging a desperate campaign to decentralize and diversify her economy. For years this most secluded of all the South American nations has been in the grip of the tin industry, which, while providing the Government with nearly three-quarters of all its revenues, furnishes employment for less than 50,000 people. This has produced an unfortunate condition, a nation with a very small group of prosperous families, a limited number of gainfully employed workers, and a mass of poor peasants living in the most abject poverty.

Thus Bolivia has been one of the most restless of the South American republics, torn with political strife. In recent years this led to a terrible war with Paraguay over the uncharted Eastern lowlands and the wastes of the Gran Chaco which Bolivians call the *Orient*. Down beyond the mountains, as in Peru, her next-door neighbor, Bolivia possesses riches untold—oil, possibilities of agriculture, stock raising, and the commercial produc-

tion of all manner of tropical fruits. But until now there has been no way to get them out to the world. Isolated completely from salt water, and surrounded on all sides by alien territory, she has tried desperately for 50 years to effect an outlet by water down the Paraguay River and through the country of the same name. But first it was necessary to build a railroad from the foothills across the disputed territory of the Chaco before she could reach the river.

Finally peace has come to the Eastern hinterland, and railroads and highways are already descending from the high mountains. Others are being constructed southward to Argentina and westward to Brazil. As one young Peruvian put it, "Our slogan today is 'Go East, young man, to the Orient.' By developing and making use of these untouched resources, we hope to free ourselves from economic slavery, and bring opportunity and a higher standard of living to the general population of our country."

Of all the republics of the continent, perhaps Chile faces the most difficult task in her fight for material independence. A long, narrow mountain country, the copper and nitrate mines of the desolate, desert northland are its ruling resources. Although one of the most forward-looking and modern of countries, she cannot escape the tyranny of these two mineral products.

No country in the world suffered more in the years of the depression and labored with greater intelligence to weather the storm. At one time 140,000 of her million men were employed. But out of this experience developed many small enterprises and industries, and particularly knowledge and methods for utilizing every available resource. She put thousands of idle young men to

sifting the sands of the Andean rivers and streams in search of gold which resulted in the discovery of several important deposits. Others were employed in road building, learning how to manufacture necessities which had become too costly to import. The livestock industry and the limited amount of agricultural lands were intensified, the result being that to a great extent Chile could now subsist no matter what happens to nitrate and copper, although for prosperity she must still look to the mines of the North.

Eastward across the Andes, Argentina, although possessing no great amount of natural resources, such as minerals, oil, and timber, is perhaps the most diversified

Photos: Kurt Severtz
from P.P.C.



Gauchos, more at home in the saddle than on the ground, are the manpower of the cattle industry of Argentina.



of all the countries except Colombia and Peru. The vast central pampa, or grassy plain, constitutes the world's finest grazing region, where now roam 40 million head of cattle. The packing industry has grown into an industrial giant. The largest packing plant in the world, in which 3,000 cattle and 4,000 sheep are slaughtered every day, is located 50 miles from Buenos Aires, and is but one of a number of such plants. Farther south, in the region known as Patagonia, there are 50 million head of sheep, making Argentina the second wool-producing country. Northward she grows enough grain to make her the world's chief exporter of corn, and from the standpoint of wheat production she is called the Canada of South America.

She also produces 90 percent of the world's linseed, the oil from which comes one of the chief essentials to the painting industry. In the far North, cotton has become an important crop and simultaneously vast cotton and rayon mills have sprung up. Argentina, like Canada, has become a center of American branch plants, which turn out locally automobiles, farming machinery, electric equipment, even dental and pharmaceutical products, exactly like those in the United States.

One leading North American banker in Buenos Aires, head of a branch of one of the largest of United States financial institutions, says, "A list of all the branches of Yankee manufacturing concerns around Buenos Aires today resembles a roster of industries at home. Consequently, Argentina, in spite of the necessity of selling the greater portions of its meat, wool, and grain abroad, is rapidly approaching the status of a self-supporting nation."

Uruguay is so much like Argentina it may be said that whatever her neighbor does, or whatever happens to Argentina, Uruguay will share the same fate or the same fortune. But Brazil is the wonder country among the Other Americas. Larger than the entire United States plus another Texas, except perhaps for its lack of visible oil supplies, Brazil possesses practically every natural resource in the world, most of them in enormous quantities — gold and diamonds, iron and manganese, hardwoods and rubber, fruits and nuts. Every agricultural product known either grows or can be grown in its highly productive soil.

Yet throughout its history Brazil's economy has been based upon one product. Forty years ago it was rubber; more recently, coffee. Possessing the riches of Croesus, she allowed herself to be tied hand and foot to the coffee trees of the São Paulo plateau. Government, law, ex-

change, all public affairs were keyed to the golden beans.

But King Coffee is being dethroned. While still the chief export, it no longer dictates. It is no longer coddled and protected at the expense of the entire nation and its 47 million people. Prices are no longer pegged, and it must make its own way in the world markets. Other plants are springing up among the coffee trees—cotton, wheat, and citrus fruits.

Brazil is already an important cotton-exporting nation, while her oranges have practically replaced the oranges of Spanish Valencia on the fruit stands of London and Paris. Factories producing countless products, formerly imported, have sprung up in and around São Paulo, until the second-largest Brazilian city, with over a million people, is appropriately nicknamed the Chicago of South America.

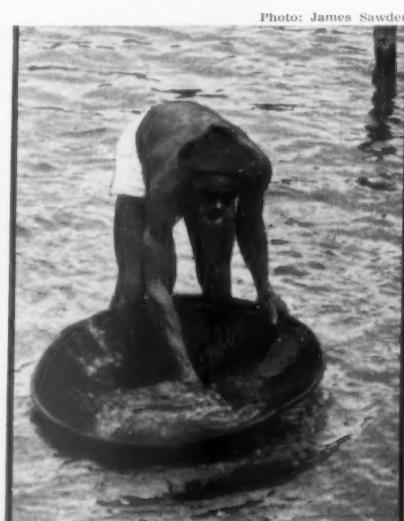
The vast iron and manganese deposits of the central plateau, among the largest known, are to be developed. The recent financial agreement between Brazil and the United States, under which Brazil is to receive from her Northern neighbor cash and credits to the amount of about 120 million dollars, had for its chief purpose the opening up of new enterprises and the developing of a quantity output in products which the United States might buy. Experts from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C., have been loaned to the Brazilian Government as technical advisors in these new endeavors. Already such things as quinine and vegetable-oil trees and a host of other plants, producing some of the United States' most indispensable and essential imports, are receiving special attention.

Everywhere in South America officials, leaders of business and thought, ambitious young men, as well as the general public, are feverishly alive to the future, not only its possibilities, but also its responsibilities. They know that none of these things can be accomplished without concentrated attention and hard work. But in Caracas and La Paz, in Lima and Buenos Aires, in most of the capitals and important cities, I have talked to serious young men in the past few months. I have listened to their plans, felt their enthusiasm, seen the gleam of determination in their eyes. And I know that a new social order is about to be born.

When Rotarians from around the world gather on the shores of Rio Bay next June, when they talk with Peruvians and Venezuelans, Chileans and Argentines, and especially to the Brazilians, they will also sense

this spirit of transformation. This eagerness is catching, and so abundant is it that if visiting Rotarians depart for home shores with some of it, no one will mind.

Here on this great continent the stage is already set for the next great developments in Western civilization, a reenactment of the drama which was performed in North America in the years just before the Great War burst upon the world in 1914.



Picking diamonds from river gravel in Brazil is this man's occupation.

Coppini, Commemorator

ALL around the world the Rotary wheel rides daily into law offices, banks, hardware stores, dry-goods emporiums, and hospitals on the tweedy lapels of business suits. But to no such woolly comfort clings a certain Rotary button in Texas. It is bolted to the coarse, clay-smudged smock of a sculptor. Pompeo Coppini is his name. He is an active member of the Rotary Club of San Antonio, a former member of the Rotary Clubs of New York City and Chicago. Nickname: "Pep." If you are "up" on your contemporary sculptors, you probably know of the man. If you don't, it is not unlikely that you can meet him, via his works, by making a trip to your city's public square or parks, for he has left behind him a trail of over 40 public monuments that crisscrosses North America from Washington, D. C., to Portland, Oregon, and from Grand Rapids, Michigan, to Mexico City, Mexico.

But now that trail has led Sculptor Coppini back to Texas, his former home, and to the major commission of his career, the creation of four massive sculptures for the Alamo Cenotaph, Texas Centennial monument, in San Antonio. Sculpted full size in clay, the models are shipped from Rotarian Coppini's studio to a quarry in Georgia where they are reproduced to the least vein and



Coppini

winkle in marble. Architect of the \$100,000 monument is Carlton W. Adams, also a San Antonio Rotarian.

The greatest concentration of the sculptor's output is in Texas, where he has "done" such notable pieces as the Littlefield Memorial Fountain at the University of Texas; a statue of Judge R. E. B. Baylor, founder of Baylor University; six bronze statues for the 1936 Centennial Exhibition.

Incidentally, while Sculptor Coppini doesn't expect everyone to agree with him, he feels that so-called "modernistic art" which delineates the abnormal and the ugly is a "modern debauchery of art." His purpose, he says, is "to leave a record of patriotic, sincere, grateful contributions" to his adopted country, America. He left his native Italy 43 years ago.

Rotarian Sculptor Coppini puts the finishing touches on The Spirit of Sacrifice (right), one of the two heroic sized groups he has recently completed for the Alamo Cenotaph in Texas. Two huge Coppini panels (one below) depict Alamo heroes.



The ROTARIAN

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Editorial Comment

Rotary Will Carry On!

THE present Great War is in its third week as these pages go to press. How many countries it may finally engage, no one knows. But apropos here is the assertion that the war is affecting or will affect, directly or indirectly, every Rotary Club and every Rotarian in the world.

Consider Rotary in some of the countries actually at war. Few or meager reports have been received from the Rotary Clubs of Poland, Great Britain, and France. We may learn that some Clubs in the theater of war operations have had their meetings interrupted. The Clubs in Great Britain are definitely continuing to meet, for, as Rotary's President, Walter D. Head, emphasizes in his message, *Rotary in a World at War*, on page 7 of this issue, Rotarians of Great Britain and Ireland have agreed that in the event of a national emergency they would make every effort to maintain their Rotary fellowship. This, President Head feels certain, "will provide a bright spot in many lives on which darkness now seems to be settling." A typical expression of the determination of Rotarians in countries not at war, but near the scene, to continue normally is this cable recently received by the President: "Rotary Council for Denmark, Iceland, Finland, Norway, Sweden, declares its utmost desire to carry on in order to help humanity."

The hostilities, the interruption of normal ocean travel, and the general war situation have affected in various ways the administration of Rotary International. A meeting of the European Advisory Committee has been postponed, as have meetings of the European Regional Extension Committee and the Organizing Committee for the Regional Conference. Also, President Head has regretfully had to postpone his proposed trip to Europe this Autumn.

And what of the Rio Convention? Will it be held? Thousands of Rotarians who plan or hope to attend Rotary's 1940 reunion in the Brazilian capital are asking this question. It is impossible to predict at this moment what effect the world situation may have on the Con-

vention. Several factors must be weighed: the duration of the war, possible involvement of countries not already involved, the ability of officers and delegates to attend. *But* plans for the week are proceeding according to schedule nevertheless. The Convention Committee has just adjourned its meeting in Rio and reports its work satisfactorily completed. Prospective Convention-goers may be assured of this: *if world conditions permit, the Convention will be held in Rio de Janeiro*. If events forbid, some city in the United States may be host to the foregathering next June.

A dip into history shows that Rotary International held its Conventions at the scheduled times and places during the years of the first World War: in San Francisco, California, in 1915; in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1916; in Atlanta, Georgia, in 1917; and in Kansas City, Missouri, in 1918. Canadian delegates attended all these Conventions and British delegates were present at the last one.

And Rotary's program of extension? Will war stalemate it? It will not, if the experience of 1939-?? is at all parallel to that of 1914-18. For in the four years of the World War the Rotary Clubs in Great Britain and Ireland increased from 8 to 22; in Canada from 8 to 21; in the United States from 167 to 364. Growth was rapid in the United States even in the 1917-18 period. True, the field for Rotary extension was wide and waiting. Today it is filled with Clubs and Rotarians—though some students of Rotary say that the tilling of it has thus far but touched the surface. But if a young, little-known movement could record such growth in time of emergency, certainly that same organization, grown large, should be able to continue its forward march in the face of adversity. But the will of Rotarians so to carry on is one thing. Events beyond their control are another.

But above these considerations of Rotary's position in a world at war and above speculations on the future of the movement lies the question heavy on every earnest man's mind today. What, he asks, does the future hold for mankind? For my family and me? Who can say? Some Rotarians, certainly, have already tasted of a future all men dread and to them goes the deepest sympathy of all other Rotarians everywhere. Peace may be on the

THE Objects of Rotary are to encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and, in particular, to encourage and foster:

(1) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.

(2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society.

(3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.

(4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

defensive today, but, as Rotary's leader has said, that is no reason for deserting its side. The pull may be long and gruelling, but for someone some day it shall have been worth it.

Seven Days in the Balance

LATE DECEMBER will bring inventory time to many merchants. Late February will bring inventory time to Rotary. In the seven days, February 18 to 24, Rotary Clubs throughout the world will celebrate Rotary Observance Week, "a season in which all Clubs, all Rotarians, will inventory past achievements, present activities, and look to future opportunities with assurance and a will to serve."

But the Week, announced at the Cleveland Convention and now winning wide notice in "the Rotary press," is to be more than this. As conceived by Past Director Allen L. Oliver, of Cape Girardeau, Missouri, who heads the Observance Week Committee, it is to be a program of public information as well.

To the Rotarian newspaper editor, radio-station operator, and public speaker it offers a choice opportunity to tell Rotary's story, local and international, to the community. The "news peg" on which they may "hang" their stories is the celebration of Rotary's 34th birthday on February 23.

When the Week is over, one question too often heard should be obsolete: "What are you Rotarians doing?"

Trans-Equatorial Trade

JOHN and Juan may soon trade places. The young North American will sleep in the young Latin-American's bed; the latter will sit in the former's place at the family board. They may even swap languages—or try to. Their Rotarian fathers plan to make all this possible.

Specifically, Rotarians of District 107 (portions of California and Nevada) have established a plan for the exchange of their sons with sons of Rotarians in the Latin-American countries. Each exchange will probably be for a half year. "A South American Rotarian's son would live in the place of the local Rotarian's son," explains one of the Californians. "We would take him to Rotary meetings, council meetings, sporting events, weddings, funerals, courts, et cetera; in fact, by the time he returned to his home at the end of six months, he would have a fine fund of knowledge as to our customs." Meanwhile the North American youth would be exploring a (to him) new world south of the equator.

Rotarian Carlos G. Stratton, Immediate Past President of the Huntington Park Rotary Club, is Chairman of the Youth-Exchange Committee. He believes the proposed movement may in time become as famous as the Rhodes Scholarship foundation. Whether or not it ever achieves those dimensions, the idea is heartening news and does possess exciting and significant possibilities.

Rotary's steady work toward international understanding must go forward with even greater energy in time of international stress.

Rotarians of District 107 give credit for the idea to Rotarian Wade Boteler, of North Hollywood, California, but add that it is also one of the fruits of a Rotary President's tour. George C. Hager's visit among the Rotary Clubs of Latin America last year brought into clear focus the possibilities of greater fellowship among Rotarians of the two continents, feel the sponsoring Rotarians, and their youth-exchange plan is a step in that direction.

With funds already in hand for the venture and with an energetic Committee, which includes the present and immediate past District Governors, at work, the plan to let John and Juan trade places should meet nothing but success. The youths will gain much. Perhaps in the long run the world will gain more.

As 'Billy' Phelps Sees It

WILLIAM LYON PHELPS is 74 years old—or, better, young. Almost a half century ago he began making the minds of serious young men at Yale University youthful. And he found joy in the task, for his is the eye of a child and the mind of a philosopher. He sees freshly, he thinks fruitfully.

"Billy," as most readers of this magazine know, is a Rotarian. If you would learn why and what he thinks of Rotary, turn to his recent *Autobiography*, for scattered through it are numerous comments on his experiences in Rotary and with Rotarians. For example, of his invitation to join the Rotary Club of New Haven, Connecticut, shortly after the World War, he writes:

I have always been glad I accepted. Rotary is a powerful force for good, locally, nationally, and internationally. A number of my colleagues on the Yale faculty are members, and the close association with men in various other occupations and professions is both agreeable and valuable. Many warm friendships have resulted in New Haven and in distant places in America and in Europe.

One of the happiest years in "Billy" Phelps' long life was 1932 "because I saw for the first time two things I have always wanted to see—Athens and a total eclipse of the sun." Of the former experience he writes:

There are about 45 members of the Athenian Rotary Club; they meet every Friday at the Petit Palais; the only other American present on this occasion was Professor Alexis, of the University of Nebraska. He and I arrived about noon; the members dropped in casually, as if time were of no importance, and finally we sat down about half-past 1, and the meeting lasted until half-past 4. It was necessary to converse in French, for Greece is one of the few countries in the world where French, and not English, is the second language. . . .

But the thing that impressed me about this Rotary Club was that nearly every resident member was a distinguished scholar. I was presented to ten or 11 men in succession, and every one was a professor. Finally, when I met a rotund, jolly-looking individual, I asked, "Are you also a professor?" "No, thank God, I am a wholesale wine merchant."

Pie versus the Prankster

If Halloween rubs your town the wrong way, try this Rotary Club tested formula: give a party, include every youngster, heap up fun and food.

POOR old Halloween. It is losing its punch. It comes and goes, leaving hardly a trace, except perhaps a streak of soap across the grocery window. Gone forever are those November 1's that found the courthouse gates dangling from the statue in the square and the neighbors' brindle bossy tethered on the schoolhouse steps. Almost gone, too, are those latter-day innovations — greased trolley tracks, flat tires, and shattered street lamps.

Take Halloween last year, for instance. "No depredations," reports the chief of police of Cheboygan, Michigan. "No property damage whatsoever," says the chief at Peekskill, New York. And police chiefs all over North America—to whom Halloween has always been an annual headache—could echo that same cheering report.

So it must be true! Halloween is losing its punch. But is it? Let's see.

One thousand boys and girls, togged out as swashbuckling pirates, grinning ghosts, and dainty princesses, paraded down the streets of Woodstock, Ontario, Canada, on the night of October 31 last year, three brass bands helping to lure most of the adult population down to the line of march. Then the wiggling, shouting procession trooped into an auditorium to play games; to stuff itself with peanuts, candy, and apples; then to go home too tired for anything but sleep. This was the dozenth Halloween party the Woodstock Rotary Club had given the children of its city. And it holds the secret of what has happened to Halloween.

The boisterous old spirit is still there, but Rotary Clubs and other groups of grown-ups have led it into ball parks, armories, coliseums, and moving-picture theaters, to release it there in real sport that spares per-

sons and property. The police like the idea. So do householders. But, best of all, the kids like it.

They do in Stamford, Connecticut. There, last year, 4,000 gathered at 16 different sites—in school gymnasiums, factory recreation halls, Y.M.C.A.'s—to see Mickey Mouse jump about the screen, to bob for apples, to compete for costume prizes—and to eat. Stamford Rotarians sponsor the annual party—with the indispensable help of other organizations. True, Stamford did sustain some broken window glass and up-ended garbage pails last year, but, on the other hand, what *might* the toll not have been?

North Chicago, Illinois, lets its Halloween spirits blow off steam in the boxing ring. Last year, for example, just about every boy in town piled into the basement of the city's auditorium to watch or to take part in 17 boxing bouts. While upstairs their sisters — maybe sweethearts—played games and danced. The Rotarians, who sponsored the event, served refreshments to 900 boys and girls and to 100 adults. One Rotarian "put up" ice-cold pop for all.

"A mirthquake," report Calexico, California, Rotarians, "will save any town plenty of the customary damage." They sponsor one, with the help of other civic groups, every year and it takes this shape: first, a noise parade of costumed school children led by their teachers; next an interval of field contests—tugs of war, a sandbag race, a fifth-grade football classic, a greased-pig-catching contest—then free tickets to a theater. Merchants

donate prizes, some of them cash awards, others valuable merchandise credits.

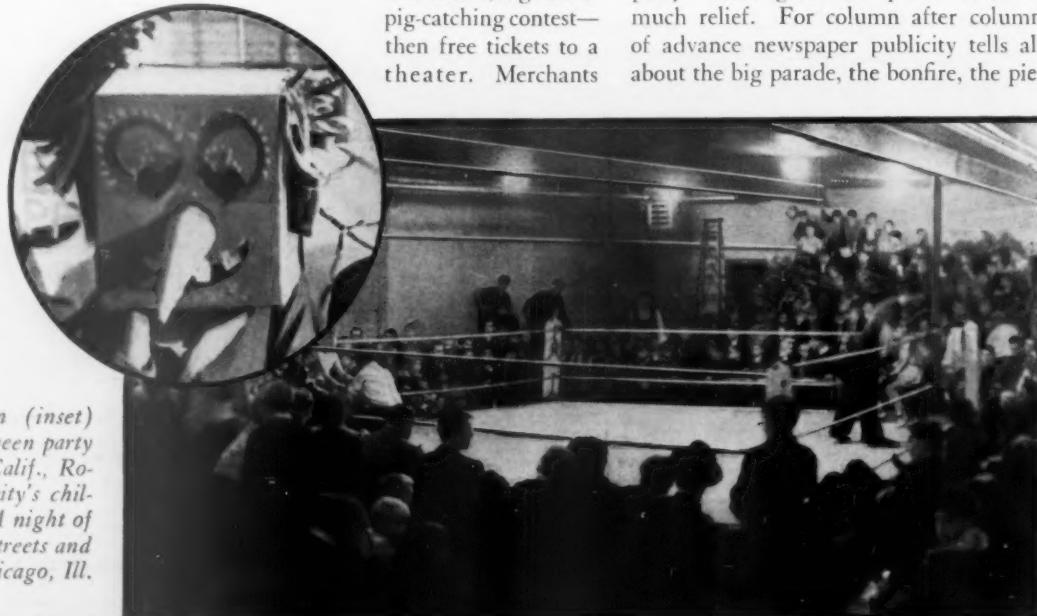
Halloween frolics in several cities in Ontario, Canada, have a double action. In each the local Rotary Club sponsors an annual carnival which both amuses children and adults and raises sizable sums of money for Crippled Children Work. Last year the Rotary Club of Kitchener-Waterloo netted \$5,257; the Napanee Rotary Club, \$2,000; the Stratford Rotary Club, \$6,200.

Silverton, Oregon, entertains them all, from jumpy primary youngsters to sophisticated high-school seniors, with a juvenile movie for the former, an adult picture for the latter. Costume prizes, a parade, and "eats" help round out the event. The idea of the celebration originated in the Boys Work Committee of the Silverton Rotary Club.

Five years ago a Sheridan, Wyoming, Rotarian began working on a plan for a safe and sane Halloween, and the city has been enjoying the same every year since, for a celebration that starts with free movies in the afternoon and ends with doughnuts and cocoa in the evening keeps the children too busy for mischief. Virtually every organization in town helps along with the good work.

They turn a high-school building into a carnival big top in Lynwood, California, transforming halls into a midway, schoolrooms into side shows. And the gymnasium becomes a dance pavilion. A parade through town leads up to all this and refreshments finish it off. It's the Lynwood Rotary Club's idea, but the Parent-Teacher Association pitches in to help make it go.

No reason why any youngster in Cheboygan, Michigan, shouldn't know about the Rotary Club's annual Halloween party which gives the police chief so much relief. For column after column of advance newspaper publicity tells all about the big parade, the bonfire, the pie-



This genial goblin (inset) haunted the Halloween party which Lynwood, Calif., Rotarians gave their city's children last year.... A night of boxing cleared the streets and alleys of North Chicago, Ill.



Photos: (left, above, and below) Courtesy, Peekskill Evening Star

eating contest, the greased-pole-climbing tourney, the dance for older students—everything all free. The Rotarians ask only that there be no property damage over Halloween—and there isn't any.

A mountain of 1,000 crullers and a 50-gallon lake of cider disappeared at Peekskill's party last year. In this New York town of 17,000, the Rotary Club and three other groups back the affair jointly. It takes place in an armory wherein almost the whole gamut of indoor games is run. The party cost the four sponsors \$118 last year—which they considered cheap for so much fun and for so much property insurance.

Rotarians will tell you similar stories in Manchester, Vermont; in Patchogue, New York; in Bellows Falls, Vermont; in Fulton, New York; and in scores of other towns. Just say "party" to any youngster, they agree, and he'll be on hand—maybe out of curiosity at first, but soon he'll be neck deep in the fun which annoys no one.

Yes, Halloween has changed—or is being changed. And, it is safe to state, it is a change for the better.

Peekskill, N. Y., trades on the old favorites—costumes quaint, clever, and creepy (left). . . . A blueberry-pie-eating contest that stops the whole show (above), "Step right up, folks—the more, the messier!" . . . Bobbing for apples out of the traditional washtub (below). The band of frozen-faced gnomes turned out at unmasking time last year to be a troop of Peekskill Scouts.



A bit of snipping and painting on remnants from the attic and ten children of Sheridan, Wyo., were ready. Their costumes won prizes among 300 entries.



Photo: Courtesy, Sheridan (Wyo.) Press



Women's Clubs—New Style*

By Marie Brenton

The cookies-and-culture concept has made way for goals of service in a world-wide network of clubs patterned after Rotary.



SAY "woman's club" to a man and he is likely to think with a shudder of gabble, chatter, catty talk, bridge, knitting, tea and little cookies, vague aspirations toward "culture," factional fights over important nothings. In a word, futility. And too often for comfort, the gentleman is right.

But within the last 15 years epochal feminine changes have been taking place, and if women's clubs are not responsible for them, they are certainly cheering proof of change. For women's clubs (*some* women's clubs) are "going places and doing things" in the manner of men's service clubs. And their women members are showing that they can, quite often, coöperate without hair pulling.

The change, and a far-reaching one it is, has come about in large part because of the new position that women occupy in business, the professions, and industry. As everyone knows, women began to leave the home for business about a quarter of a century ago. The World War placed thousands of them in unfamiliar occupations. After the War many went on working because they had to—or preferred to.[†] Finding themselves for the first time standing alone (women without men!) they discovered each other.

Today in the United States, more than 10 million women are engaged in gainful occupations, nearly 2 million in vari-

ous kinds of office work. The latest census shows 6,825 woman doctors, 110,000 retail dealers, 24,592 social workers, 263,000 farmers. In England, 10 of every 22 women between the ages of 14 and 65 are wage earners. And the number and membership of women's service clubs have cascaded upward astonishingly.

The clubs are of two types: first, those which, taking their pattern from Rotary, base membership on occupational classifications; second, those which have no such limit on membership. Of the first sort are such clubs as Altrusa, Quota, Zonta, Soroptimist, Pilot. Of the second sort are the Business and Professional Women's Clubs.

A women's service club, to distinguish it in one particular from other women's clubs, is not a charity organization. Just one thing brings these women together: the fact that they all work for a living and have done well with their jobs. They agree in the conviction, somewhat radical among women, that work is interesting for its own sake and that in work even women may find their greatest opportunities for service. They applaud the youthful English-woman who organized the great Exhibition of Women's Progress in London, England, and who made no bones about saying: "I feel confident that millions of women will continue to be idle or ailing or unhappy until they take work as seriously as men do."

It has burst upon women as something

of a revelation that they can share in the great work of the world outside the home, that they have abilities of no mean order for accomplishment beyond the kitchen and the nursery. Hitherto they have distrusted themselves—and one another. No obstacle that women in business have encountered has been so hard to surmount as the nearly universal idea among women themselves that other women have no ability to do anything at all. Having learned that this idea is false, more and more women feel they have effected a permanent emancipation. Not from men. From themselves.

To recognize the leadership of women has been a principal object of the Zonta Club of Dallas, Texas, a unit of Zonta International. Each year since 1933, a service award in the form of a small plaque has been presented to the woman who has made the most outstanding contribution to the general welfare of the city. A board of judges decides the winner, and one of the judges two years ago remarked that the contest got more publicity than the Texas Centennial.

The president of a Canadian federation, speaking of women's service clubs in general, said: "If they accomplish nothing more than to teach us to value our own ability, they will have done a great deal."

But women's service clubs are doing much more than that. Let's look at a few of them. Altrusa is the first national organization of its kind, and has

*See also *Caution: Women at Work!*, by Violet C. Coulter, October, 1938, ROTARIAN.

† See *Should Wives Work?* (debate-of-the-month), this issue, pages 19 and 21.

been going for more than 22 years. It got its start in Nashville, Tennessee, now has a membership of approximately 4,000, and has lately become international, with clubs in Mexico. Altrusa is a classified club, but its selectiveness does not limit membership to one from each occupation. The rule is that not more than 10 percent of the membership may come from any given classification. Vocational work, in the sense of exploring and developing fields where women fit in successfully, is one of the club's main interests.

Quota, the second national organization in date of origin, has 115 clubs in the United States and Canada, two in Sydney, Australia, and an approximate total membership of 3,600. This club had its origin at a ladies' night party of the Kiwanis Club in Buffalo, New York, in 1918. The five women who attended had so much fun they decided to have a club of their own, partly with the idea of preserving the new spirit of comradeship that they and many women had found at that time in doing War work together. It is a basic rule of Quota that meetings shall be happy ones, even if "reports and business" occasionally have to be heard *in camera* to accomplish it. Their motto is "We Share"—good fellowship, abilities, service.

Zonta International celebrated its 19th anniversary last November. There are about 150 individual clubs, located in the United States, Canada, Denmark, Sweden, and Hawaii. At its international convention at Banff, Alberta, Canada, last year, members voted for a memorial to Amelia Earhart Putnam, intrepid aviatrix, who was a Zontian. The memorial is to take the form of scholarships for graduate women students interested in the field of aeronautics.

THE Soroptimist Clubs got their start in 1921, the first club being formed by a professional woman in Oakland, California. As it happened, at almost the same time a similar classification club was being established in England, and some years later the two groups amalgamated. Today there are 110 clubs in the United States and Canada; 72 in England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales; and about 40 in Continental Europe.

Unusual classifications include logging, breeding racing horses, manufacturing dishwashing machinery, postmistress.

Soroptimist Clubs sponsor youth groups known as Venture Clubs—membership of which is limited to younger employed women who may have the benefit of the older-group association.

Projects include participation in world-

peace activities, as well as all phases of economic advancement for women. In furtherance of this, some clubs have adopted, as service projects, vocational guidance, legislation, financial aid through revolving scholarship funds, aid to the mature woman through employment adjustment and placement.

Pilot, a fifth such service organization, was formed in 1921 in Macon, Georgia, at the instance of a young woman who was secretary to a Rotarian. A ship's wheel is its emblem; "Life and Health" is its motto. International headquarters are at Jacksonville, Florida. While most of the clubs have been in Southern and Western States, with some in Mexico, Pilot is now expanding toward the north and east as well. Its 85 clubs with their 2,200 members are making a definite impact upon their communities through their civic services.

These five organizations are exclusive,

in the sense that they admit only a limited number of members from classifications according to occupation. Nonexclusive are the host of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, which have no classification restrictions, and are to be found in nearly every town and city. The National Federation, embracing the 48 States, Alaska, Hawaii, and the District of Columbia, has 1,594 clubs with a total of 71,024 members. The Canadian Federation has 33 Clubs with 1,800 members. These two Federations and those of 23 other nations are affiliated in the International Federation of Business and Professional Women.

The National Federation is big and strong and can point to important achievements: for example, the first nation-wide survey of businesswomen; the first tax legislation introduced by a women's organization; the first international conference—at Geneva, Switzer-

The Portland, Oreg., Soroptimist Club has joined with other civic organizations to attract visitors to their city and to Mount Hood for the snow season.



land, in 1930. Last year the Federation was active in helping to prevent passage of bills introduced in 22 States to prevent married women from working, and it is currently preparing an educational program presenting both sides of the question. An enlightened public opinion and intelligent action in State legislatures are the ends sought.

An apt indication of the Federation's growth and broadening interest was the adoption in 1931 of their Ten-Year Objective, to undertake an intensive study of "economic problems and their social implications." Begun in St. Louis, Missouri, in 1919, the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs is now the largest organization of its kind in the world, with an ambitious monthly publication, *The Independent Woman*, and a wealth of information for the woman in business or a profession.

Two things, I think, should be said about these women's service clubs. In the first place, they are not organized for the purpose of getting something for women that men, by and large, do not want them to have. "Ours is no feminist movement!" says Zonta, almost militantly. The clubs are organized toward and many of them are fighting for goals common to men and women. Second, I think it is proper to confess that a good many of the clubs have not yet found themselves, are not really doing anything big or constructive—unless the fact of their very existence is a big and constructive thing. Says a woman who has sat in on many organization meetings, where enthusiasm usually runs high: "I always have hopes. Every time I say, here it is!—here is a club that's really going to do things. And the first thing I know, they're knitting for somebody!"

Having made that damning admission,

I think it is also proper to assert that there are many, many exceptions. Scores of clubs have really worth-while accomplishments to their credit, and it is these clubs that constitute the energy nucleus and the real promise of the movement. Cases? Let's glance at a few.

One club runs a nursery where working mothers may leave their children during the day. Finding some of the youngsters undernourished, the club stretched the budget to include milk and cod liver oil for them.

Another club provides an attractive room for girls who work and who can't afford restaurant lunches. They can come to this room to eat their home-packed lunches—with free coffee.

A THIRD club has created a miniature department store within the shop of one of its members. It is run for high-school girl graduates who do not have the nice clothes they need to help them in getting jobs. Girls can come in and select what they need in private.

Women's service clubs also have a share in scores of joint community activities, from financing a junior symphony orchestra to aiding in forest conservation. One club runs a training school for women motorists. Another operates a "personality-adjustment institute." The Portland, Oregon, Soroptimist Club has joined with other civic groups to make skiing on Mount Hood an attraction that is bringing tens of thousands of visitors to the city during the snow season. Some clubs have had "Tryout Weeks," when each member takes a younger woman who is interested in her line of work right into her own office, and allows her to assist on the job

so that she can become familiar at first-hand with its pleasant and also its unpleasant aspects.

A number of clubs have loan funds which provide deserving girls with needed money to continue their education. Usually given without interest, the funds loaned are returned as the girls take their places in the vocations for which they have been trained.

One Pilot Club initiated a dental clinic to which one of its members contributed her services. Now it has so grown in scope that five dentists are sharing in the work. Still another women's club joined with a men's club in sponsoring a Summer camp for children, later extending its service so as to provide free bathing suits to those who were unable to supply them.

The Indianapolis, Indiana, Altrusa Club is doing an interesting kind of work. Certain of the club's members have been going each week to speak at one of the technical high schools. Each describes her personal experiences in her line of work, answers pupils' questions, gives suggestions about that occupation. So important has this work become that the lectures have now been incorporated as a regular course in the curriculum.

Through their service clubs, women are gathering courage to be completely themselves. They are getting over the unfortunate habit of copying men, and are finding their own niche in the new world. Through service they, like men, can make themselves fully felt in a world where there is an infinite amount of work which remains to be done.

One woman's club conducts a nursery where the children of working mothers may be left for the day.

*Illustrations by
Henrietta McCaig
Starrett*



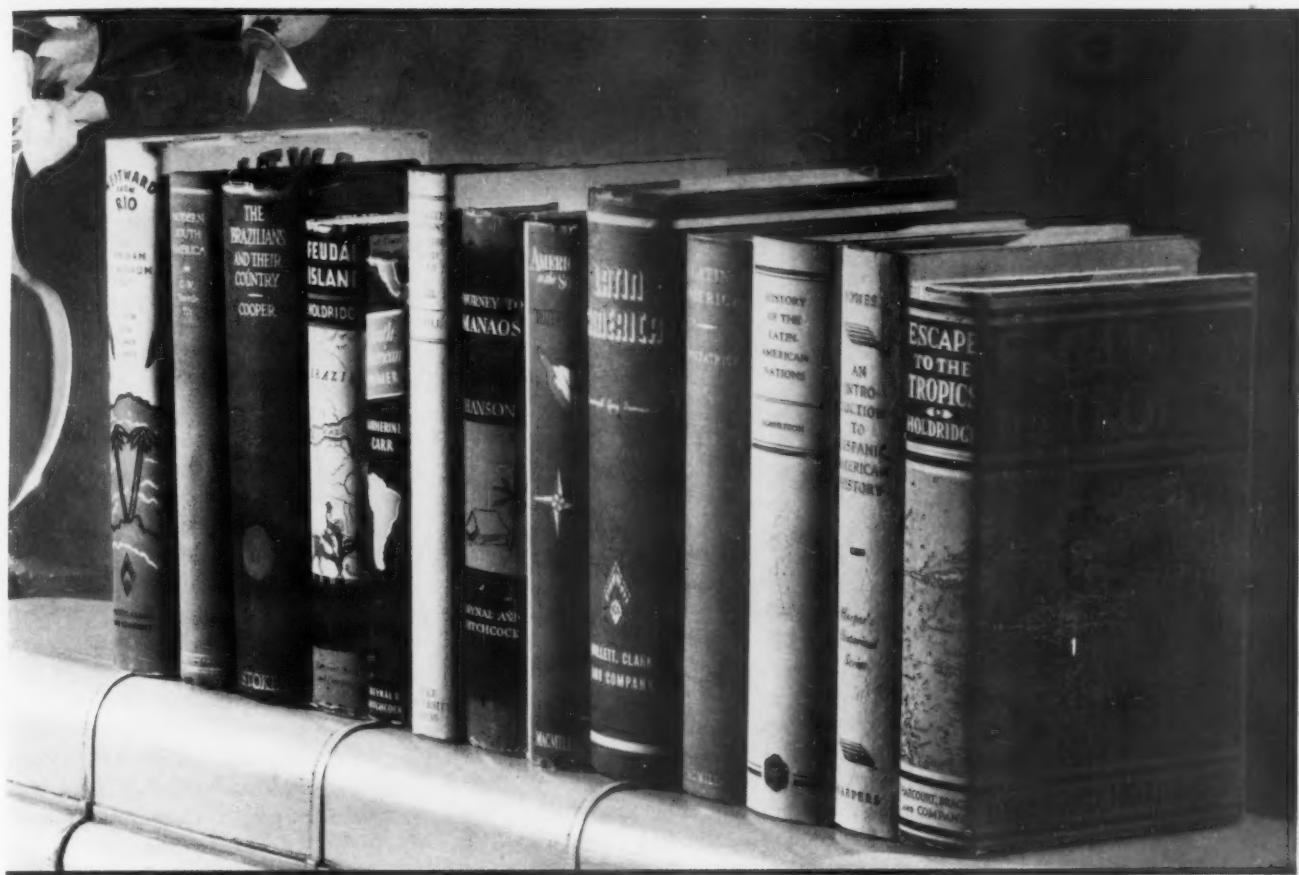


Photo: Barnes-Crosby Co.

May I Suggest— . . . By William Lyon Phelps

Notable Books about South America and Rio—Site of Rotary's 1940 Reunion

AS Rotary's international Convention in 1940 will be held in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and as many readers of *THE ROTARIAN* are already planning to attend, it seems to me a good idea to suggest a list of books on South America, which we may like to read during our Winter months in preparation for the journey. In the month of June, Winter will be beginning in Brazil; but it will be quite different from Winter in Quebec.

I have never been in South America, but a glance at the map of the Western Hemisphere will show that it might almost as well be called East America. New York and Peru are on about the same parallel of longitude.

There are many geographical facts not familiar to everyone. It is as far from the extreme western frontier of the United States (I refer to the Aleutian Islands) to Portland, Oregon, as it is from Portland, Oregon, to Portland, Maine. The east end of the Panama Canal is in the Pacific Ocean and the west end of it in the Atlantic. Only a small part of the Continent of Africa is south of the equator, and only a very small part of South

America lies north of the equator.

If I were young, there are two things I should like to do. I should like to sail around Cape Horn, and then I should like to do what, as far as I know, only two men have tried. I should like to go to the Strait of Magellan, land on the southern side, opposite Punta Arenas, and then proceed on foot due south, until I reached Cape Horn by land. This must be almost impossible, because the two men I speak of were both accustomed to tremendous hardships, to exposure to horrible weather, and were both eager to go where no civilized man had ever been before; and yet I believe neither reached the Horn.

Fortunately both were men of letters, able writers; and each wrote a book describing the journey. These two books excited me, for although I had no desire at my age to go whither they went, I got immense enjoyment out of their experiences.

The two men are the late Lord Conway and our American writer, artist, and explorer Rockwell Kent. I knew Lord Conway very well; he had travelled all over the world, was a scholar, and

had written many books. He climbed Aconcagua, the highest mountain in South America, and after this ascent he travelled south to the Strait of Magellan and then began his difficult journey toward Cape Horn by land. Of course, when we say "by land," we mean from one island to another, for that terrible Tierra del Fuego is a conglomeration of islands which enjoy just about the worst weather in the world; it makes even the bravest man feel lonesome. Lord Conway's book (*Aconcagua and Tierra del Fuego*) about this expedition is exciting reading.

Rockwell Kent, who loves danger, wrote an amazingly interesting book, copiously illustrated with his own remarkably fine drawings. In reading the text and seeing the pictures, I felt as if I were sharing his strange adventures. I could not have survived what he went through. But I shall remember his story of the journey as long as I live. He titled it *Voyaging Southward from the Strait of Magellan*.

* * *

Apart from works of history and travel and economics and politics, I

should like first to recommend some novels and similar books that make one long to see the countries they describe. The late W. H. Hudson was a great man and a great writer. He is one of the immortals in English and American literature. He was born near Buenos Aires, remained on the pampas for 33 years, and then went to England. Although he lived well into the 20th Century and died when he was past 80, his literary fame really began, as far as the general public is concerned, after his death. A naturalist, a novelist, and an essayist, his fame grows brighter every year. His book of reminiscences of South America, *Far Away and Long Ago*, is one of the most beautiful stories of childhood and youth I ever read; *The Purple Land* is full of excitement; *El Ombú* has been called the greatest short story ever written. I do not believe that, but anyhow it is a masterpiece. *Idle Days in Patagonia* is full of vivid descriptions. Hudson's most famous novel is *Green Mansions*; this has a secure place in world literature. But while everyone should read it for its beauty and for its excitement, it is not so important for our immediate purpose as the other books he wrote about South America. For the scenes are laid in Venezuela, a country he never saw; with a novelist's license, his heroine, Rima, is purely a creation of the imagination; but no one will ever forget her; and I shall never forgive Hudson for the manner of her death. Perhaps I admire most of all Hudson's short story dealing with the death of an old dog.

Joseph Conrad, who sailed the seven seas as a professional deep-water sailor, has in two of his novels dealt with pirates, revolutions, and adventures along the South American coast. Their titles: *Romance* and *Nostromo*.

Two good "juveniles" are *With Cochrane the Dauntless*, the hero being Admiral Cochrane, who helped secure the independence of Brazil, Chile, and Peru; this is by the favorite author G. A. Henty. Another, by Herbert Hayens, is called *A Vanished Nation*, and is a story of the Paraguayan War.

There are also two novels of Brazil, written in Portuguese: *Canaan*, by José Pereira da Graca Aranha, translated by Lorente; and *Innocentia*, by Sylvio Dinarte (Viscount Taunay), translated by J. W. Wells. It is a story of the Brazilian prairies, written about 50 years ago. The former book is contemporary.

* * *

Perhaps more interesting even than novels are stories of travels in South America. When I was a child, I read

with consuming interest a book called *What Darwin Saw*; it was an account of his long journey as a young man on *H. M. S. Beagle*, about 100 years ago, when he sailed on this ship as naturalist. The volume I read was abbreviated for young folks. But in 1933, edited by Nora Barlow, the whole work appeared, called *Diary of the Voyage of H. M. S. Beagle* by Charles Darwin.

Books in our time that I read with especial interest are *Gold, Diamonds, and Orchids*, by William J. LaVarre.* This account of Mr. and Mrs. LaVarre's travels through remote regions of Northern Brazil is thrilling; and the style is informal with plenty of humor. Another book by the famous Peter Fleming is *Brazilian Adventure*. This traveller seems to have been born with the gift of spirited narration; everything I have read by him is brilliant, vivid, sparkling with wit. This one describes the adventures of a party of Englishmen in Central Brazil, when they were looking for the lost Colonel Fawcett. Theodore Roosevelt's book *Through the Brazilian Wilderness* is characteristically spirited and luminous. The Englishman H. M. Tomlinson, who, like Hudson and Conrad, is a master of literary style, tells in his book *The Sea and the Jungle* of a trip in a tramp steamer up the Amazon.

And one of the jolliest, maddest books of travel I know is *Westward from Rio*, by Heath Bowman and Stirling Dickinson. They were talking together one day when one of them suggested something like this: "Let's go down to South America, start from Rio, and keep going straight west until we hit the Pacific." Well, that's just what they did.

Among the books written more definitely for information, both on the nature of the country and on social and political questions, is *Latin America: Its Place in World Life*, by Samuel Guy Inman. This is a large volume of nearly 500 pages, with different parts headed "Who Are the Latin Americans?", "Revolutions and Their Causes," "Recent Revolutions," "New Forces," "What Will the New Order Be?", with appendices, bibliographies, and index. To go

on sale the middle of this month is *New Roads to Riches in the Other Americas*, by Edward Tomlinson, who, the editor of THE ROTARIAN advises me, has contributed an article on South America to these same pages [see page 41]. If Mr. Tomlinson's book is as consistently interesting as are his newspaper and magazine articles, radio broadcasts, and scholarly but keenly witty lectures, I can safely recommend it sight unseen.

Lewis Ransom Freeman, in *Discover-*

ing South America, gives a good many economic and geographical facts. Hudson Strode, who always writes well, in his book *South by Thunderbird*, an air journey around South America, slips in plenty of information and educational material, while his main purpose, successfully accomplished, is entertainment.† And here come three books, respectively, by English, German, and French authors. *Land of Tomorrow*, by Ralph William Thompson, shows how an Englishman and his wife made the stumbling-block a stepping-stone. Financially unfortunate, they decided to risk everything by going to South America. Their adventures are described. *South America*, by Kasimir Edschmid, translated from the German by Oakley Williams, in a conversational manner gives sketches of the people. *Impressions of South America*, by André Siegfried, is a series of letters from this brilliant Frenchman.

If you are one of those thorough persons who never makes a trip, even just to the neighboring county seat, without delving into historical background, then for your Rio trek you will probably want to look at *An Introduction to Hispanic American History*, by Tom B. Jones; at *A History of the Latin-American Nations*, by W. S. Robertson; and at *Latin America: A Brief History*, by F. A. Kirkpatrick. Any one of these three studies will give you perspective, and so understanding.

Professor Stephen Duggan's book, *Two Americas: an Interpretation*, contrasts North America and South America economically, socially, politically. Newspaperman John T. Whitaker's *Americas to the South* investigates political developments, is written in the fast-paced style of the veteran reporter.

If You Go to South America, by Henry La Tourette, is for the tourist, telling what clothes to wear, what sights to see, etc. *South American Primer*, by Katherine Carr, is strictly up to date—a general survey.

* * *

Specializing on Brazil, we have *A History of Brazil*, by J. P. Calogeras. The fact that this is published by the excellent University of North Carolina Press adds to its significance. The same may be said for *Diplomatic Relations between the United States and Brazil*, by Lawrence Francis Hill (Duke). These are scholarly works of reference. *Brazil: A*

* See *Exploring for Profit*, August, 1937, ROTARIAN, and *So You'd Be an Explorer!*, June, 1936, ROTARIAN, both by W. J. LaVarre.

† See also the article entitled *Rivals of the Condor*, by C. Lana Sarrate, in the September, 1939, ROTARIAN.

Study in Economic Types, by J. F. Norman, is described by its title.

I had many good talks with Clayton Sedgewick Cooper; his book *The Brazilians and Their Country*, published in 1917, despite the many changes since that date, is interesting for the traveller. *Feudal Island*, by Desmond Holdridge, describes life on an island at the mouth of the Amazon; *Journey to Manao*, by Earl P. Hanson, recounts jungle adventures in Northern Brazil.

I am deeply grieved by the death of the gallant Richard Halliburton. His courage, his gayety, his enormous zest for adventure, his delight in dangerous expeditions, going alone while singing aloud, made him unique. And so everyone will enjoy the book he wrote just ten years ago—*New Worlds to Conquer*, packed with thrills as he visited various sections of South America.

During the last 25 years the people of the United States have looked upon their neighbors in South America with constantly increasing respect. The reason is they have come to know them better.

* * *

Books mentioned, their publishers and prices:

NOTE: Several of the older books mentioned, having reached classical stature, are available from reprint publishers at a wide range of prices. However, for the sake of historical accuracy, only the original publisher is listed in most cases.—EDITOR.

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Photo: Courtesy Grace Line

Portuguese Lesson No. 2—Sight-Seeing

Note: Practical suggestions on Portuguese pronunciation were given in Lesson No. 1 in the September ROTARIAN, the first in a series of nine prepared by Henley C. Hill. The vowels are pronounced as follows: *a*—ah—as in *father*; *e*—eh—as in *fit*; *é*—éh—as in *Ella*; *i*—ee—as in *police*; *o*—oh—as in *over*; *ó*—au—as in *awful*; *u*—oo—as in *moon*; *y*—ee—as in *body*.

We wish to go sight-seeing.

Desejamos visitar pontos de interesse.

**Deh-zeh-jah'-mohs vee-zee-tahr' pohn'-tohs
deh een-teh-rehs'-seh.**

Where can we take a ferry-boat to Niteroi?

Onde podemos tomar o ferry a Niteroi?

**Ohn'-deh poh-deh'-mohs toh-mahr' oh feh'-
rree ah nee-teh-roy?**

We shall get our tickets at the ticket office.

Compraremos os bilhetes na bilheteria.

**Cohm-prah-reh'-mohs ohs bee-lyeh'-tehs
nah bee-lyeh-teh-ree'-ah.**

I want two round-trip tickets to Niteroi.

Quero dois bilhetes de ida e volta a Niteroi.

**Keh'-roh doh'-ees bee-lyeh'-tehs deh ee'-dah
eh vahl'-tah ah nee-teh-roy.**

We want to see the famous hortensias on the banks of the river in Petropolis.

*Queremos ver as famosas hortensias ás margens
do rio em Petrópolis.*

**Keh-reh'-mohs vehr ahs fah-moh'-zahs olr-
tehn'-sezahs ahs mahr'-jehs doh hrree'-
oh ehm peh-troh'-poh-lees.**

Excuse me, what is the name of this street?

Desculpe, como se chama esta rua?

**Dehs-cool'-peh, koh'-moh seh shah'-mah
ehs'-tah roo'-ah?**

How long will it take us to go to the Botanical Garden?

*Quanto tempo tomárá para ir ao jardim Botá-
nico?*

**Kwahn'-toh tehm'-poh toh-mah-rah' pah'-
rah eer ah'-oh jahr-deem' boh-tah'-nee-
coh?**

Where do we take the aerial car to the top of the Sugarloaf?

*Onde se toma o carro áereo para subir ao Pão
de Açucar?*

**Ohn'-deh seh toh'-mah oh cahr'-roh ah-eh'-
reh-oh pah'-rah soo-beer' ah'-oh Pão deh
ahs-soo'-cahr?**

Driver, we wish to hire you by the hour.

Queremos alugar o carro por hora.

**Keh-reh'-mohs ah-loo-gahr' oh cahr'-roh
pohr aw'-rah.**

How much is it?

Quanto custa?

Kwahn'-toh coos'-tah?

It's too expensive.

É muito caro.

Eh mooy'-toh cah'-roh.

Take us for a ride on the Avenida Beira Mar.

Leve-nos a passeio pela Avenida Beira Mar.

**Leh'-veh-nohs ah pahs-say'-oh peh'-lah ah-
veh-nee'-dah bay'-rah mahr.**

Where should we go to take a good picture of the Fingers of God Mountains?

*Onde devemos ir para tirar uma boa fotografia
dos Montes dos Dedos de Deus?*

**Ohn'-deh deh-veh'-mohs eer pah'-rah tee-
rahr' oo'-mah bo'-wah foh-toh-grah-fee'-
ah dohs mohn'-tehs dohs deh'-dohs deh
deh'-oos?**

Is that the "Sleeping Giant" range?

É aquela a serra do Gigante que Dorme?

**Eh ah-keh'-lah ah sehr'-rah doh jee-gahn'-
teh keh dohr'-meh?**

Should we take the elevating train to go to the top of Mount Corcovado (The Hunchback)?

*Precisamos tomar o trem elevador para subir ao
alto do Monte Corcovado?*

**Preh-see-zah'-mohs toh-mahr' oh trehm eh-
leh-vah-dohr' pah'-rah soo-beer' ah'-oh
ahl'-toh doh mohn'-teh cohr-coh-vah'-
doh?**

We wish to engage a taxi for an excursion to _____.

*Desejamos alugar um taxi para fazer uma ex-
cursão a _____.*

**Deh-zeh-jah'-mohs ah-loo-gahr' oom tah'-
ksi pah'-rah fah-zehr' oo'-mah ehs-coor-
são ah _____.**

Cascatinha (Little Falls).

Cahs-cah-tee'-nyah.

Igreja da Candelaria (Candelaria Church).

Ee-greh'-jah dah cahn-deh-lah-ree'-ah.

Mesa do Imperador (Emperor's Table).

Meh'-zah doh eem-peh-rah-dohr'.

Vista Chinesa (Chinese View).

Vees'-tah shee-neh'-zah.

Praia Ipanema (Ipanema Beach).

Prah'-yah ee-pah-neh'-mah.

Praia Botafogo (Botafogo Beach).

Prah'-yah boh-tah-foh'-goh.

Floresta da Tijuca (Tijuca Forest).

Floh-rehs'-tah dah tee-joo'-cah.

Canal do Mangue (Mangue Canal).

Cah-nahl' doh mahn'-gay.



It was a visual feast of oriental splendor which the Prince of Djokjakarta, Java, a Rotarian, recently served Rotarians. Four Javanese Princesses offered a serimpi dance.

STIJN, of Buitenzorg, Java, scheduled their Club visits with consummate efficiency. One of the high points in the tour was an evening of entertainment accorded the visitors and the Rotary Club of Djokjakarta by THE PAKOE ALAM, The Reigning Javanese Prince, a Rotarian. The event took place in the Prince's Palace (see cut at left) and was made memorable for the visitors by a serimpi dance presented by Javanese Princesses, the meaning of the dance being explained to the guests by the Prince. "To have this special Rotary meeting in the midst of oriental pomp and splendor was an experience we shall never forget," writes PAST DISTRICT GOVERNOR TEVES.

As the Wheel Turns

Notes about Rotary personages and events of special Rotary interest

TRADITION. B. F. HARBOUR and his three fellow travellers were weary and wind burned that day when they stopped in Louisville, Ky. They had driven far since leaving Rotary's international Convention in Cleveland—the sessions of which they had attended with complete regularity—and were now bound for home, Olney, Tex., where ROTARIAN HARBOUR is President of the Rotary Club. At a filling station a stranger approached, asked how they liked the Convention, extended a Rotary Club membership card, and explained that he was a Louisville Rotarian. He had noted their Rotary windshield stickers, he said. Then the man—by this time no longer a stranger, but, rather, a new friend—offered to drive them to Louisville's most interesting sites. They accepted, and spent several pleasant hours with this chance acquaintance. "That Rotarian with the spirit of helpfulness and friendliness," writes PRESIDENT HARBOUR, "was PAUL F. SEMONIN." All of which adds one more paragraph to that mythical but no less real volume which might be titled *In the Rotary Tradition*.

New Clubs. The past Rotary year (1938-39) saw the admission of 301 new Rotary Clubs, their geographical distribution being as follows: Africa (south of equator), 2; Asia, 17; Australia and New Zealand, 12; Continental Europe (including Asia Minor and Northern Africa), 23; Britain and Ireland, 22; Latin America, 54; United States, Canada, Newfoundland, and Bermuda, 171.

Roar. Everyone at a recent meeting of the Rotary Club of Crown Point, Ind., knew when the speaker had arrived. He came in a burst of noise—more specifically, in an airplane which he landed on the golf course just 100 feet from the clubhouse in which the luncheon was being served. The speaker, PILOT PAUL JANKOVICH, who is a flying instructor in Gary, Ind., brought with him GARY ROTARIAN RALPH SHAW, city librarian and a student flier.

Where There's a Will—. The Rotary Club of Marion, Ill., is all in favor of one 100 percent meeting after another—and, as a consequence, its name appears in the "high ten" list month after month. "I'd hate to be the one to break our record," seems to be in every member's mind. It was the only thing IRA C. NELSON could think of one day recently when, on his Club's meeting day, he lay in a hospital

in near-by Carbondale. His own perfect record of 13 years was in jeopardy—as was his Club's record. So, two days later, when the Rotary Club of Carbondale held its meeting, he summoned an ambulance, rode to the luncheon on a cot, and "made up" his absence at home. Presumably, he had the doctor's permission.

Flash. On what color paper stock did your Club's most recent weekly bulletin appear? Peoria, Ill., Rotarians will be able to answer. The color is the first thing they look for. If it's green, they know that their President, Board of Directors, and Attendance Committee are pleased with the way the Club is running. If the paper is yellow, it announces that while there is nothing seriously wrong, something not quite right is described in the bulletin. And red paper warns that "the membership has failed in some respect serious enough to warrant your prompt attention."

First Fish. The angler who hauls the first marlin out of Catalina Island (Calif.) waters each season—well, he's the object of much bright green envy among sports fishermen in these parts. This year he happens to be a Rotarian—CARL W. CARSON, plumbing member of the Rotary Club of Avalon. Here's his story in statistics: weight of fish—198 pounds; time bringing to gaff—3 hours and 2 minutes; tackle—semihvy; date—July 16, 1939, 2:45 P.M. The accompanying photo shows ROTARIAN CARSON (rod in hand), his catch, and a boat captain.

Eastward with Goodwill. The bonds of fellowship between Rotarians of a mother country and Rotarians of a colony of that nation were drawn a few leagues tighter during the past Summer when three members of Rotary Clubs in The Netherlands and their ladies made an April-to-July tour among Rotary Clubs in the Netherlands East Indies. The three Rotarians were PAST DISTRICT GOVERNOR TRUDUS TEVES, Amsterdam; DR. EPPE WIERSUM, Rotterdam; and W. VOLMER, of Amsterdam. The two Clubs in Sumatra and the dozen in Java on which they called received them "with open arms," arranging ladies' nights and other festivities. DISTRICT GOVERNOR PIETER VAN HUL-

The end—of a 3-hour-and-2-minute drama starring a California angler.





The "three first ladies" of Rotary.

felicitations—Mrs. HAGER (left) and Mrs. HEAD (right). Looking on is LOIS HEAD—so perhaps the line should read Rotary's "three first ladies." "This photo was posed only for me," says ROTARIAN RICHARD M. COCKRELL, of Houston, Tex., to whom we are indebted for it.

Birth Rate. The average number of children per Rotarian in District 105 (a portion of California and Nevada) is 1.71. This is revealed in an item in a recent Governor's *Monthly Letter* from that District, the item bearing the title *Eugenics Averages of District*. Thirty-eight Clubs and 1,930 Rotarians reported in the survey, which, your scribe assumes, was supervised by now IMMEDIATE PAST DISTRICT GOVERNOR Jos. N. BURROUGHS, of Oakland. The report relates also that the average number of father's children was 4.74; average number of paternal grandfather's children, 5.68; average number of maternal grandfather's children, 5.62. The average age of Rotarians of District 105 is 47.

Objects in Arabic. As many as 29 different languages are used to conduct the meetings of the Clubs of the Rotary world. Arabic, one of the 29, is used in some of the Clubs of District 83 (Cyprus, Egypt, Hatay, Lebanon, Palestine, Sudan, Syria, and Turkey). Previous attempts to translate Rotary's Four Objects into Arabic have not satisfied the Arabic-using Clubs, and thus the District recently voted to request two members of the King Fuad I Arabic Academy, of Cairo, Egypt, to revise the text heretofore in use and prepare a final one.

Explorer. Run down the list of classifications in the Rotary Club of Portland, Oreg., and in the "E" section you will find a classification probably not duplicated in any other Rotary Club. It is "Exploration and Geography." New, it has just recently been loaned to AMOS BURG, a local man who has won considerable prominence through his explorations in sparsely and wholly uninhabited regions of the world. He is a contributor to *The National Geographic Magazine*, has had the distinction of addressing the most southerly of Rotary Clubs—Punta Arenas, Chile—and was recently one of the principal speakers before the Explorers' Club in New York City. The Rotary Club of Portland would like to know whether any other Club has an active member in this classification.

Town Scribes, a Tip! At last—"a way out" for the harried newspaper editor who thinks he can't get away for a vacation. Turn your editorial page over to four or five of your local civic groups while you are gone. Invite them to write guest editorials. They'll load the columns. At least the plan works perfectly for ROTARIAN GEORGE W. JAMES, editor of *The Canadian Statesman*, of Bowmanville, Ont., Canada. He has used it for two years. When the Rotary Club of Bowmanville took its turn as the editorial-writing staff a few weeks ago, such titles as these spotted the page: *More Swimming Accommodation; Living a Contented Life; What Is Back of the Greeting? Two Kinds of Farming*. ROTARIAN JAMES, who, by the way, is a past president of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association and a Past President of his Rotary Club, hasn't any copyright on the idea, would probably be delighted to see his fellow craftsmen put his idea to work. And the gain isn't all on the editor's side. The plan affords citizens a chance to air their opinions, the only restriction on their writings being that they be free from libel.

Home- and Tune-Maker. CLAY HARRIS is President of the Rotary Club of Dothan, Ala. He manages two local moving-picture theaters. But he's not the only one in his household who is preoccupied with the entertainment world. When he leaves for the office, his wife sits down at the piano, fingers out original popular tunes—and has just lately begun to sell them. Your own favorite orchestra may soon bring you her *Tell Me, Little Wishing Well*, the first song she has sold. She is under contract for two more songs. THE HARRISES attended Rotary's Convention in Cleveland, PRESIDENT CLAY serving there as Chairman of the amusements and theatrical assembly.

Rio Boats. Two more ocean liners have been chartered as official cruise ships to carry Convention-goers to Rio de Janeiro in May—the new motor liner *Oslofjord* of the Norwegian-America Line and the *North Star* of the Clarke Steamship Company. (For description of the three other ships, see June, 1939, ROTARIAN, page 57.) The *Oslofjord* will leave New York City May 25, tying up at Rio June 9, where, like the other Rio boats, it will serve as a hotel for its passengers while in port. It will leave Rio June 14, arriving in New York June 28. On the southbound trip, the ship will stop at Miami, Fla.; Havana, Cuba; Curacao, Netherlands West Indies; and La Guaira, Venezuela, where Rotarians in those parts may join the cruise. The minimum cruise fare on the *Oslofjord* is \$325. On the *North Star*, which will sail from Houston, Tex., May 25, fares begin at \$270. The latter ship has been engaged especially for Rotarians of the Southwest, Rocky Mountain States, and the Pacific Coast.

Rio-Week Planners. Now bound for their homes up and down and across the American continents or across the Atlantic are the members of the 1940 Convention Committee, who have been in session in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, site of Rotary's international reunion next June. Present were COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN FERNANDO CARBAJAL, of Lima, Peru; ERNESTO SANTOS BASOTOS, of Lisbon, Portugal; JOAQUIN SERRATOSA,

Comes a pause in Convention-making.

Photo: C. Reeve Vanneman



CIBILS, of Montevideo, Uruguay; JULIO ZETINA, Mexico City, Mexico; CHARLES REEVE VANNEMAN, of Albany, N. Y.; and F. IRVING HOLMES, of Fort Myers, Fla. (substituting for RICHARD H. WELLS, of Pocatello, Idaho, who was unable to attend). . . . It was on the southbound trip that COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN ZETINA stole out on deck, between discussions of Convention plans (note his sleeves rolled for action), and stretched out for a brief siesta. CHAIRMAN VANNEMAN, passing by with camera in hand, couldn't resist the temptation to record for posterity and for fun the spectacle of a busy Rotarian at absolute rest.

Delegate Dan. No one ever sees him, but there is always abundant proof that that chubby little fellow with the bow and arrows (Dan Cupid, some call him) attends Rotary's international Conventions. Here's evidence that he was on hand at Cleveland last June and that he displayed some fancy archery. On an air cruise over the city DONALD HARRIS, Sergeant-at-Arms of the Rotary Club of Mooresville, N. C., met a pretty stewardess, ALICE OLA—and four weeks later they were married. The story reaches us through ROTARIAN REV. ERNEST W. MACQUAR-



Man with the arrows went along, too.

RIE, of the Rotary Club of Bourlameau-Val d'Or, Que., Canada. He, it seems, had wanted to book a seat on one of the regular Cleveland cruise flights. So had three other Rotarians whom he had never met who had stepped up to the booth beside him. No more seats available on regular flights, the quartette arranged for a special trip on the plane—and it was here that ROTARIAN HARRIS, one of the four, met Miss OLA. The next evening saw them at the Rotary Ice Carnival together—and soon "Dan C." was whittling another notch in his bow. The photo shows, left to right: an unidentified Rotarian, the now MRS. HARRIS, and ROTARIAN HARRIS.

Trylon and Perisphere. Almost in the shadow of these symbols of the New York World's Fair may visiting Rotarians "make up" attendance, for the Rotary Club of Queens Borough meets every Tuesday at the Schaefer Center Restaurant right on the grounds. Roundtables meet on other days, but give no attendance credit. Five other Rotary Clubs of Greater New York are assisting the Queens Borough Rotarians with the project.

'Oldsters' Active. The Rotary Club of Rome, Ga., was the first in the Rotary world to be given a charter in a town of less than 25,000 persons. The present calendar year marks its 25th anniversary. One thing, think Rome Rotarians, that has contributed much to the Club's success is the continuous help of its Past Presidents. Fifteen of the 24 Past Presidents are still active in the Club.

Honors. For their distinguished services to their crafts, communities, and nations Rotarians around the world are continuously winning honor. There follow here a number of such

recognitions recently called to the attention of this department: W. L. NUSSLER, an honorary member of the Rotary Club of Bismarck, No. Dak., is the current Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of North Dakota. . . . GEORGE R. WILLIAMS, a member of the Rotary Club of St. John's, Newfoundland, has been appointed chairman of the Newfoundland Broadcasting Corporation. . . . UMEKICHI YONEYAMA, of the Rotary Club of Tokyo, Japan, and a Past Governor of District 70 and a Past Director of Rotary International, was doubly honored by his national Government during the past year—first as Imperial nominee to the House of Peers, and, second, as his Government's delegate to the international expositions at San Francisco and New York. . . . CHARLES F. YORK, of the Rotary Club of Greenville, Ohio, is current president of the Brown Swiss Association of the United States, an organization of cattle breeders. . . . JOHN F. TAYLOR, of the Rotary Club of Hull, Que., Canada, has recently

been appointed vice-president of the E. B. Eddy Company, paper firm, having just retired as secretary and sales manager after 59 years in service. . . . YEN TE-CHING, a member of the Rotary Club of Shanghai, China, and Governor of Districts 97 and 98, has recently received the honorary degree of LL.D. from his alma mater, Lehigh University at Bethlehem, Pa. . . . IMMEDIATE PAST DISTRICT GOVERNOR FRED J. TRAYNOR, of Devils Lake, No. Dak., is a member of his State's Board of Higher Education.

Columbus Memorial. Plans for a massive Columbus Memorial Lighthouse to rise in the Dominican Republic have recently been selected through an international competition in which 445 designs from architects in 48 countries were submitted. The plans of J. L. Gleave, of England, won the choice of an international jury of award, and he is to be the architect of the monument, a model of which is shown in the photo above. The Dominican Republic is the

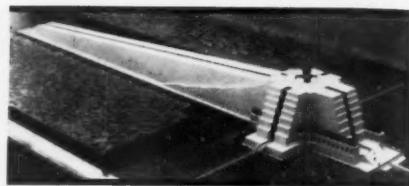


Photo: Pan American Union

A memorial to Columbus—a model.

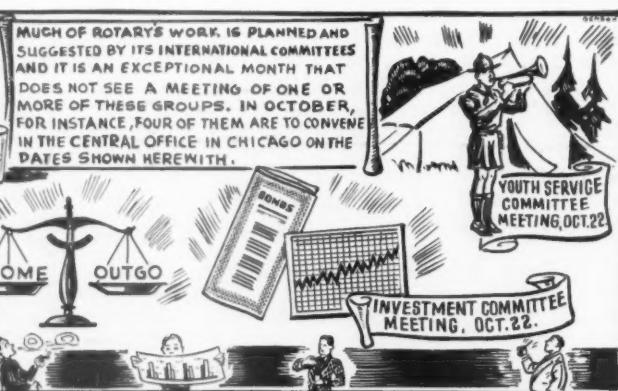
seat of the first permanent European settlement in the New World, the resting place of the remains of Columbus, and the land that "always held first place in the affections of the great navigator." The lighthouse, which will serve as a beacon to navigators by sea and air, is in the form of a giant recumbent cross, "the Columbus Cross." Funds for its erection are to come through subscriptions from the Governments and individual citizens of the American republics. The first private contribution came from the Rotary Club of Franklin, Nebr., which learned of the project through a resolution of the Rotary Club of Quito, Ecuador. The governing board of the Pan American Union is supervising the project.

Auctorial Output. Many a Rotarian makes his living—or at least the bread and butter thereof—with his pen. To the long list of Rotarian authors heretofore published in this department your scribe takes pleasure in adding the following: EDGAR L. HEWETT, archaeology member of the Rotary Club of Santa Fe, N. Mex., for his book *Ancient Andean Life*, Bobbs-Merrill Co., 1939, \$4; CHARLES FARRELL, photographic-goods member of the Rotary Club of Greensboro, N. C., who made the photographs for *Tobe*, a juvenile book by Stella Gentry Sharpe, University of North Carolina Press, 1939, \$1.

Anniversaries. The Rotary Club of Los Angeles, Calif.—Club Number 5—is currently celebrating the 30th year of its establishment. A birthday party, with huge three-tier cake and all, marked the anniversary at a recent meeting of the Club.

New Clubs. A hearty welcome to these new Rotary Clubs recently admitted to membership in Rotary International:

Fincastle, Va.; Altavista, Va.; Frankenmuth, Mich.; Salem, India; Ciudad del Carmen, Mexico; Greensburg, Ky.; San Marino, Calif.; Knutsford, England; Siglufjordur, Iceland; Isafjordur, Iceland; Seminole, Tex.; Fort Cobb, Okla.; Ibarra, Ecuador; Ambato, Ecuador; Kumamoto, Japan; Ely, England; Marienville, Pa.; Amherst, Va.; El Campo, Tex.; Glasgow, Mo.; Marcus, Iowa; Rule, Tex.; Northumberland County, Va.; Lincoln, Argentina; Agra, India; Rock Valley, Iowa; Buenaventura, Colombia; Wampum, Pa.; Stone, England; Greenwood, Wis.; Terry, Mont.; Corowa, Australia; Durand, Mich.; Chivilcoy, Argentina; Marlinton, W. Va.; Woodville, Tex.; Mt. Horeb, Wis.; Princeton, Wis.; Willows, Calif.; Melrose, N. Mex.; Amory, Miss.; Millstadt, Ill.; Chiquinquirá, Colombia; Huancané, Peru; St. Michaels, Md.; Newbern, Tenn.; Watrous, Sask., Canada; Madera, Mexico; Annecy, France; Chesaning, Mich.; Harrisburg (Houston) Tex.; De Quincy, La.; Ridgely, Tenn.; Teague, Tex.; Encinitas, Calif.; Walkerton, Ont., Canada; Gainesboro, Tenn.; Van Horn, Tex.; Herndon, Va.; Trenton, Nebr.; Jubbulpore, India; Henzada, Burma; Marlton-Medford-Vincentown, N. J.; Moron, Cuba; Beeston, England; Pinhal, Brazil; São João da Boa Vista, Brazil; Florence, Calif.; Cyril, Okla.; General José F. Uriburu, Argentina; Ligonier, Pa.; Waikiki, Hawaii; Maipu, Chile; Donaldsonville, La.; Newport-Balboa, Calif.; Courtrai, Belgium; Culiacan, Mexico; Chimbote, Peru; Sant'Anna do Livramento, Brazil; Sebewaing, Mich.; Wyandotte, Mich.; North Manchester, Ind.; Carrollton, Ga.; Jobson-Vera, Argentina; Fowler, Ind.; Blackstone, Mass.; Bunbury, Australia; Dakar, French West Africa; Cocker-mouth, England; Morecambe and Heysham, England; Sabinas, Mexico; Coleraine, North Ireland; General Pico, Argentina; Liepāja, Latvia; Men-ton, France; Jal, N. Mex.; Santa Rosa, Argentina.

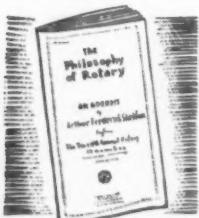


Rotarian Almanack 1939

*We always have time enough, if we will
but use it aright.*

—Goethe

OCTOBER
—has 31 days, is the
10th month, but stood
8th in old Roman days.



Arthur Frederick Sheldon, of Chicago, 1868-1935, made two notable contributions to Rotary. First, from a speech of his was gleaned the motto "He profits most who serves best." It was he also who, at the 1921 Convention in Edinburgh, Scotland, voiced *The Philosophy of Rotary*. As a pamphlet, it once served as a treatise on the movement's ideal.

- Three Rotary publications celebrate birthdays this month. *La Nota Rotaria*, regional publication for Cuba, is 17 years old; *El Rotario Peruano*, magazine for Peru, is seven years old; and *Revista Rotaria*, the Spanish edition of THE ROTARIAN, completes its sixth year.
- 1926, Five Japanese Rotary Clubs contribute a total of \$1,245 to aid Florida hurricane victims. The money is distributed by the Fort Lauderdale, Hollywood, and Miami, Fla., Rotary Clubs.
- 1874, Allen D. A'bert, Rotary's fifth President, is born.
- 1914, Rotary Clubs of the United States, at request of President Mulholland, of Rotary International, observe "Peace Sunday" as proclaimed by President Wilson.
- 5-8-1922, To meet fellow members in the Rio Grande valley, and to advertise a Texas-Mexico international meeting at Houston, Tex., 106 Rotarians travel 1,000 miles aboard a special train.
- This month Rotary reaches four new nations. In 1920, Japan's first Club, in Tokyo, is organized; also Spain's first Club, in Madrid. In 1925, Hungary enters Rotary with a Club in Budapest. In 1934, in Kaunas, is founded Lithuania's first Rotary Club.



Total Rotary Clubs in the world (Sept. 12, 1939), 4,991; and the total number of Rotarians (estimated), 209,700



—THE MAN WITH THE SCRATCHPAD —

Rotary Around the World

Union of South Africa

Build Swimming Bath

SPRINGS—When it became apparent that a swimming bath was needed at the Far East Rand Hospital, the Rotary Club of Springs set about to provide it. Businessmen were induced to supply materials gratis or at cost. The Municipal Council allowed the town engineer, a Rotarian, to draw the plans and supervise the work. Such coöperation reduced the actual money cost to about one-fourth of what it would have otherwise been. Much of the money was raised by a "morning market" at which the ladies of Rotarians sold cakes, sweets, preserves, flowers, vegetables, and the like, all home-made or home-grown.

Uruguay

Children Are Guests at Banquet

MONTEVIDEPO—Bringing sons, daughters, and grandchildren as their guests, members of the Montevideo Rotary Club enjoyed a "fathers and children" banquet recently. Each of the 130 youngsters was introduced, and there were talks and storytelling to entertain them.

Chile

Destitute Children Aided

SAN FERNANDO—Many children left homeless by Chile's great earthquake early this year are being provided clothing, blankets, books, and school needs by the Rotary Club of San Fernando.

Canada

Clinic Examines 122 Children

STRATFORD, ONT.—Encouraged by the results of previous clinics and knowing that many handicapped children have been returned to



Officers of the recently organized Waikiki, Hawaii, Rotary Club (No. 5075) pack best wishes along with leis and island products to be sent to the Waterbury, Vt., Rotary Club (No. 4075), organized exactly 1,000 Clubs earlier.

normal lives through the treatments provided, the Stratford Rotary Club sponsored its annual crippled children's clinic recently. Specialists in orthopedics, in nervous ailments, and in eye, ear, nose, and throat diseases examined the 122 children brought to the clinic. A complete record was made of each case, and now the Club's Crippled Children Committee is arranging treatments for the patients. All expenses of transportation, hospitalization, operations, special harnesses, and equipment are paid by the Rotary Club. Funds are raised each year by a Halloween frolic, the profits of which (some \$6,200 this last year) are used for Crippled Children's Work and Youth Service Work. Part of the latter program is the providing of Summer outings of two weeks or more to some 500 boys and girls at the Club's camp on Lake Huron.

England

Present Historical Pageant

LEAMINGTON SPA AND WARWICK—Thrilling audiences with scenes which dramatized historical events on the very ground where they took place centuries ago, the Leamington Spa

and Warwick Rotary Club staged its "Kenilworth Castle Pageant" recently. Kings and Queens out of the past "lived" again and performed historic deeds exactly as they occurred in real life. Impressive also was the realization of £1,640 from the show, the amount to be divided among local charities.

A 'Dream' City for Youth

LONDON—"Designed to serve as a center of inspiration for all constructive youth interests, physical, vocational, and cultural, and as a rallying point for all youth organizations that pursue such aims, and to bring together representative youth from all sections of society in a creative community whose life shall be amply shared by similar groups from abroad"—this is the purpose behind the City of Youth which London and other English Rotarians are hopeful of soon making a reality. Physically the City, planned to be built in London, would have hostel accommodations, a concert hall, library, studios, and athletic fields. There would also be workshops and exhibition rooms. As now hopefully conceived, Youth City would aim to unite the youth of Britain and the Empire in goodwill with the rest of the world—and would cost about one-tenth the price of a battleship!

Argentina

Sponsor Tuberculosis Clinic

OLAVARRÍA—at a cost of 70,000 pesos, and through the initiative of the Rotary Club of Olavarria, a clinic for fighting tuberculosis has been erected here.

China

Club Meets under Difficulties

HANKOW—The difficulties of carrying on the work of Rotary in China during these troublesome times is graphically indicated by the account of the past year of the Hankow Rotary Club, as quoted from a talk given by that Club's President. He said: "When I took over the Presidency in July, 1938 . . . our Rotary Club

At a garden party given by the Oxford, England, Rotary Club, Lord Nuffield, in center, shakes hands with refugees from Central Europe.





had about 60 members. . . . We had some exceedingly interesting meetings, many interesting visitors, and were able to do our little bit toward the welfare of the war orphans, or 'warorphans' as they were called then. But a change came over things very soon and before long we . . . lost more than half our members. . . . Several Rotarians approached me to drop Rotary for the time being until circumstances improved. It was a difficult decision for me to make, as I myself saw great difficulties ahead, but finally I thought that if we dropped Rotary altogether, even if for only a certain period, it would be very difficult to get together again later. . . . I am proud of the fact that not one meeting was missed in spite of all such difficulties as air raids, martial law, passports, provision of food, etc. Sometimes it was not even possible to say a day beforehand whether the Hankow Club could provide the tiffin owing to the difficulties in buying provisions."

Australia

Beautify Hospital Grounds

UNLEY—Members of the Unley Rotary Club turned gardeners recently when, armed with spades and under the direction of the Rotarian nurseryman who donated the plants, they planted shrubs and trees to beautify the grounds of a new crippled children's home. Gardens and paths were also tidied in readiness for the official opening. Earlier the Club had supplied books, toys, and other needed articles for use of the patients.

United States of America

Pledge \$1,000 to New Hospital

CHEBOYGAN, MICH.—When pledges were called for to enable this city to build an \$80,000 hospital, the largest promise was made by the Cheboygan Rotary Club. It will donate \$1,000 to the institution, and a Committee is now at work raising this amount.

Seventeen 'Pasts' at Meeting

HOBOKEN, N. J.—A "living Club history" was presented the members of the Hoboken Rotary Club at a recent meeting when 17 of the 18 Past Presidents of the Club were present. The one missing "past," who is still an active member, was ill. Each man spoke a few words recalling the highlights of his administration.

Plan for Bicycle Safety Campaign

WALTHAM, MASS.—The great increase in the number of children riding bicycles these days has created a grave safety problem which the

Camera glimpses of activity in the Rotary world (from top to bottom): Golfers of the Rotary Club of Beckley, W. Va., met and defeated stiff competition to win the civic-club championship of their city. . . . This beautiful elm tree was saved from destruction by the efforts of Rotarians of Attica, Ohio, when road building threatened it. Now a roadside park surrounds it. . . . These Rotarians, with their ladies, from Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania met at a Baltic conference recently. . . . Headlining the program of the 104th District Assembly, held recently at Eureka, Calif., was a visit to the forest to watch logging operations.

Waltham Rotary Club is meeting with a campaign to rid the sport of its dangers. With the hearty cooperation of the city police officials, the Club is undertaking the registration of all bicycles and the issuing of identification plates to their owners. Meetings with groups of bicycle riders to teach them principles of safe riding are also sponsored, and the registration card carries ten rules to observe. Similar plans have been sponsored by the Rotary Clubs of Athol, Leominster, Gardner, and Milford, Mass., and in each case the plan has strikingly reduced the number of accidents involving cyclists.

Service Clubs Erect Sign

LAWRENCE, KANS.—Five service and civic clubs, including the Rotary Club of Lawrence, joined forces to stage a dance recently, the purpose of which was to finance the erection of a "welcome to Lawrence" signboard. Now motorists entering the town are greeted with an informative sign which carries the insignia and meeting dates of the Rotary Club, the Kiwanis Club, the Business and Professional Women's Club, and the Lions Club.

150 Tee Off in Tourney

MARION, OHIO—Mashie swingers from 21 Rotary Clubs journeyed around the 18-hole Marion Country Club course competing for prizes offered in District 157's recent golf tournament. After the day's scores were checked in, it was found that two members of the Toledo Rotary Club topped the list of 150 Rotarian golfers. So successful was the event that plans are already under way to make it an annual affair.

One Truck Equals Steak Dinners

SYRACUSE, N. Y.—To show his appreciation for the new truck donated to the local Boy Scout Council by the Syracuse Rotary Club, the Scout executive invited the Club to a steak dinner at the Summer camp. The invitation was heartily accepted and the Club held its regular meeting at the camp, making a tour of inspection part of the program.

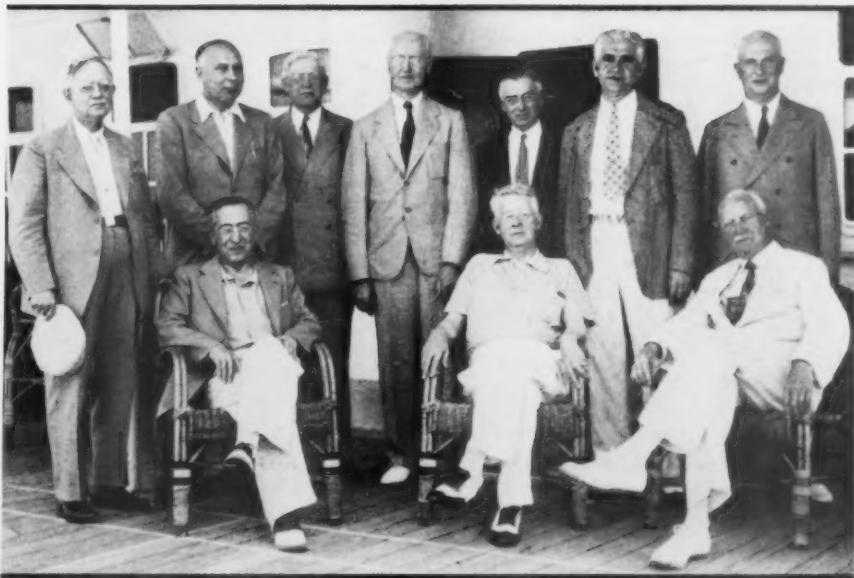
Army Officers Are Guests

SAVANNAH, GA.—Six reserve officers, all members of Florida Rotary Clubs and doing a tour of duty near here, were guests of the Savannah Rotary Club at a recent meeting. One of the Rotarian guests spoke on problems of national defense.

200 Compete in Golf Meet

WATERBURY, CONN.—Almost 200 Rotarian golfers battled with Old Man Par over the Waterbury Country Club course at the recent

That Rotary Clubs have a widespread interest in Boys' Work is shown by these photos (top to bottom): One of the most travelled troops of Boy Scouts on the Pacific Coast is sponsored by the Santa Ana, Calif., Rotary Club. . . . Also "fathering" a Boy Scout troop is the Rotary Club of Williamsville, N. Y., photographed at a Summer outing. . . . An exciting time was had by each of the 327 boys and men who attended the annual boys' picnic staged by the Rotary Club of Union City, Ind. These lads line up for refreshments. . . . Rotarians from five States meet aboard the Gripsholm on South American cruise and form "Rotarians' Club."



Photos: (top) Milan M. Miller; (3rd from top) Dr. Fred McK. Ruby; (bottom) Swedish American Line



Photo: Associated Screen News Ltd.

tournament staged by the 199th and 200th Rotary Districts. The event brought niblick-swinging representatives from 34 Clubs, and competition was keen for the prizes. The Rotary Club of New Haven, Conn., carried home the team trophy, presented at a banquet attended by both District Governors and four Past District Governors.

Provide New Tenthause for Camp

SOMERVILLE, N. J.—Many boys have had the pleasure of an outing at a Y. M. C. A. camp near here through the contributions of the Somerville Rotary Club during the past two years. Now they will also enjoy better quarters—for the Club has sponsored the building of a new tenthause. Five Rotarians and their ladies represented the Club during the dedication ceremonies held recently.

To Meeting by Boat

AVALON, CALIF.—Arriving via speedboats, the Avalon Rotary Club held an unusual meeting recently at Camp Mandalay, operated by the Boy Scouts. Breakfast was served at 7:30 A.M., after which the Club learned from speakers how Rotary Clubs can assist in Boy Scout work.

Rotarians Handle Community Jobs

TOLEDO, OHIO—How much the 310 members of the Toledo Rotary Club leaven the life of their community is revealed by the questionnaire they recently answered. It shows that 171 are members of trade associations, with 93 of these being officers in such groups. Some 125 serve as officers in various community endeavors. Over 200 serve directly in the community-chest.

Y. M. C. A., church, and other community financial campaigns. The tabulation shows that each Toledo Rotarian averages membership in four community-service organizations. And it is revealing to note that 31 are directly connected with the Boy Scout Council, while 25 serve with the Chamber of Commerce.

Three Clubs Celebrate

HASTINGS, MICH.—Guests of the Hastings Rotary Club were the members of the Lowell and Middleville Rotary Clubs recently at a celebration commemorating the 100th consecutive 100 percent meeting of the Lowell Club. An afternoon of golf was one of the program's features.

Host to 'Rival' Clubs

DORMONT, PA.—Creating a spirit of closer fellowship in the community, the Dormont Rotary Club played host to the local Kiwanis, Lions, and Winsum clubs, as well as the Rotary Clubs of Carnegie and South Hills, recently. The celebration took the form of a luncheon and entertainment at a country club.

Solve 'Native Problem'

A problem having political, economic, and social aspects—as well as an interesting ethnological facet—has been recently solved through the initiative of the Warrnambool, Australia, Rotary Club.

Until settled by white men about 1800, the Continent of Australia was sparsely peopled by aborigines of considerable interest to anthropologists because they represented a Stone Age culture still persisting after it had disappeared elsewhere in the world.

A gift of the Montreal, Que., Rotary Club, this building will be used by women and children for vacations. It has facilities for 120.

Their numbers have constantly declined, until now there remain in the State of Victoria a remnant of about 100. These representatives of an ancient race—a "problem" for the Government since early times—had been pressed into the least desirable regions and they were living in miserable huts. Mission teachings had reached some of them, but most were poverty-ridden folk hampered on all sides by an imposed civilization with which they could not cope.

In 1936, Warrnambool Rotarians first attacked the problem by instituting regular church services, sponsoring athletic games, and trying by personal visits to win the friendship and confidence of these people. Material and financial help was also given.

The providing of adequate homes for these folk appeared to be a Government job, and the Club presented the matter to the Government for action. Results were discouraging, for what appeared to be more pressing needs left no funds for such use. Nevertheless the Rotary Club's efforts to stir up public interest in the plight of these unfortunates continued. It resulted during 1937 in the formation of what is now called the Framlingham Improvement Scheme. Several community clubs, all the churches, and several of the leading farmers organized with the Rotary Club to bring the problem again to the attention of the authorities. But again the Government's reply was negative.

When in November, 1937, the Community Service Committee of the Rotary Club met, the situation was gloomy, but hope was not abandoned. As the result of a letter dispatched to the Premier requesting an interview on the matter, the Government at last decided to carry out the Rotarians' idea. A comfortable cottage was planned for each family, set in ten acres of fenced-in land. The Rotary Club organized a board of management which was representative of all interested organizations.

This past Summer saw the completion of 12 cottages and the starting of a new school building. Help is now coming from many directions. Books, tools, a wireless set, a sewing machine, and a shoe-repair outfit are among the items given the colony. For the first time the 30 children in the group have a chance for schooling.

During this period the last two full-blooded members (a man and wife) of the aboriginal race died, and the Club plans to erect a monument over their graves.

Cozy cottages replace miserable huts in native improvement plan of the Warrnambool, Australia, Rotary Club (see story).



For MEN

*who want to become independent
in the NEXT TEN YEARS*

IN the Fall of 1949 two business men will be sitting in a mid-town restaurant. "I wonder what's going to happen next year," one of them will say. "My business is fine now—but the next few years are going to be hard ones, and we may as well face the facts."

The man across the table will laugh.

"That's just what they said back in 1939," he will answer. "Remember? People were looking ahead apprehensively—and see what happened! Since then there has been the greatest growth in our history—more business done, more fortunes made, than ever before. They've certainly been good years for me."

He will lean back in his chair with the easy confidence and poise that are the hallmark of real prosperity.

The older man will sit quiet a moment and then in a tone of infinite pathos:

"I wish I had those ten years back," he will say.

• Today the interview quoted above is purely imaginary. But be assured of this—it will come true. Right now, at this very hour, the business men of America are dividing themselves into two groups, represented by the two individuals whose words are quoted. A few years from now there will be ten thousand such luncheons and one of the men will say:

"I've got what I wanted."

And the other will answer:

"I wish I had those years back."

In which class are you putting yourself? The real difference between the two classes is this—one class of men hope vaguely to be independent *someday*; the other class have convinced themselves

• • •

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Our Readers' Open Forum

[Continued from page 4]

masculine minds, and should we venture forth with, "But flour and sugar are cheaper since he was elected," there is one of those hear-the-little-woman-prattle-on silences and the conversation switches to baseball or college days.

We wives went to college, too, but most of us seem able to forget about it. That's where I met Joe, but it seems to me that about that time I was in love with the football team and too busy to have dates with him except on Friday nights when the team had to be in bed. Joe was water boy, I remember, and pretty small fry then; but to hear him now! How he did fight for dear old almy mammy! He has a wonderful time telling about his winning touchdowns, but sometimes I wonder if he's telling me the truth when he calls up from the office to tell me he'll be detained in conference until midnight.

Nope, we old gals shouldn't go out with our ever-young husbands. There's a dignity to them when they are bawling out the kids for smashing up the car that makes us wives feel loved and protected and worshipful. But get them in public with the other fellows, and they all come home panting and sniffling and aching with rheumatism from trying to outdo each other in being young, even though their hair is history and they can't get more insurance.

You men are swell husbands. I wouldn't trade you for all the girls I know. You don't complain when dinner's late or the potatoes burned or when we've spent too much on that adorable little bargain. You love us when we're tired and you don't bawl us out when we are foolish and you treat us as though we were made of tissue paper.

But woman's place is in the home worshipping, not out watching you cutting short her wedded life by 15 years whenever you feel called upon to prove that you're the same spry young thing you were back in 1913.

I don't know why I wrote all this. You'd think I didn't agree with Mr. Leacock. And he is so right.

MARION ERICKSON
Daughter of a Rotarian

Escanaba, Michigan

A Housing Dream

A copy of the August ROTARIAN containing Selma Robinson's article, *Houses 'Dirt Cheap'*, reached me here at Fort Wingate, where I have the dirt machine which was pictured on page 27 of Miss Robinson's article. With it I am constructing a two-room cottage, and developing an interesting technique in block making.

I now have an automatic machine in mind, which will put out over 1,000 blocks a day, and this will fulfill my dream of starting and completing a small house from sun to sun.

JAMES A. DAVIS
 United States Department of the Interior
 Office of Indian Affairs—Field Service
 Fort Wingate, New Mexico

Rammed Earth for Roadbeds

After reading the article *Houses 'Dirt Cheap'*, by Selma Robinson, in the August ROTARIAN, I feel obliged to add a few remarks.

Various State highway departments have been experimenting with compacted earth as a means of improving roadbeds for a number of years. The Kansas highway department has been in this field about six years, using various types of

equipment and control tests for the compaction of embankments on new construction. Earth compaction is also widely used by other organizations in the engineering field such as railroads and earth-dam builders; and the method employed to obtain compaction in these lines is exactly the same as outlined by the author except for the types of compaction equipment utilized.

I can vouch for the hardness attained by the method outlined. Selected earth to which the proper quantity of water is added as a lubricant for the soil particles can be rammed to almost unbelievable density and hardness; and once having attained this condition will not easily break down except under prolonged exposure to moisture; and not then unless disturbed by mechanical means.

F. M. CARNAHAN, *Rotarian*

Classification: Civil Engineering

State Highway Commission of Kansas
 Ellsworth, Kansas

Fellowship—Solvent of Discord

I hope every Rotarian—and his friends—read *Check Your 'Armor' at the Door*, by Robert E. Crump in the August ROTARIAN.

Too often we think of fellowship as being a relationship with our next-door neighbor or the man who sits next to us at the luncheon table. But I like to think of fellowship as having even wider implications. One of Rotary's Objects—the Fourth—has to do with international understanding and goodwill; in short, fellowship with people of other lands. Most nations are represented in Rotary. In this direction Rotary has discovered a new key to foreign diplomacy and is developing fellowship on an international basis. We can safely conjecture that Rotary International Conventions in the not-far-distant future may engender a feeling of confidence and common interest among nations that will go further than political diplomacy toward dissolving issues of discord and supplant these with declarations and deeds that will lead humanity to the goal of universal fellowship.

EDMUND S. CAVANAUGH, *Rotarian*

Classification: Real-Estate Agency

Lynwood, California

'A Healthy Discussion'

It appears that Sir Henri Deterding's contribution to the July debate-of-the-month, *What Yardstick for Money?*, has provoked a healthy discussion on that important subject . . .

In my opinion, if we would give more serious thought to the subject of improvement of our system of distribution and less to so-called efficiency in our production system, worry more about intelligent consumption of goods than about "dumping" surpluses in production to maintain price or profit levels, become more disturbed about putting our own house in order than squandering millions of the taxpayers' money for the so-called purpose of again "saving democracy"; if we would make one-half the sacrifices for peace that we are making for wars, past, present, and future; and if we would strive to promote a better class feeling and the elimination of religious bigotry and racial hatreds in the good old U.S.A., we as a people would need not worry about what yardstick for money.

ALVIN C. BOHM, *Rotarian*

Classification: Civil Law Practice

Edwardsville, Illinois

The Hobbyhorse Hitching Post

A Corner Devoted to the Hobbies of Rotarians and Their Families

WHEN Mayans began inhaling vapors of the "divine herb" about 2,000 years ago, they could not guess that their pipes some day would be treasured in museums. Nor as the American moundbuilders sat solemnly puffing their peace pipes could they know that private collectors would dig up their mounds in the Middle West to add new specimens to collections of calumets, tomahawk pipes, and other Indian pipes.

At least three Rotarians collect tobacco pipes as a hobby. Others find that cane collecting is a satisfying pastime. The variety of shapes and materials used in walking sticks is amazing.

More than 500 pipes fill six large cases in the sitting-room of ROTARIAN EDWARD UNWIN, of London, England, who exhibits some of his favorite pipes on the mantelpiece. His most valuable pipe, he reports, is one which belonged to Captain Cook and came down from an old Devonshire family.

Some collectors pride themselves on their German meerschaums, or their French and Italian briar-root pipes, or the wooden and porcelain pipes of Dutch colonists in America, but ROTARIAN UNWIN, like many other Englishmen, is proud of his clay pipes. Of these he has 50, some of which were used in the days of the Great Plague of 1664-1665, buried then and dug up later.

Tobacco from the New World was introduced into Spain in 1559, Italy in 1560, and England in 1565, where 20 years later it was popularized by Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir Francis Drake. The pipe makers of London did not incorporate until 1619, and ROTARIAN UNWIN's collection goes back almost to the first days of widespread tobacco pipe smoking in England.

Whether the collector is interested in the corn cob or calabash pipes, the Persian hookah pipe, the Japanese pipe with its metallic bowl and cane stem, or the Turkish pipe with its red-clay bowl and cherry-wood stem, he finds in his hobby that he learns not only about pipes, but also about the people who used them.

Pipes from many countries are to be found in the collection of ROTARIAN L. M. MORRIS, of Modesto, Calif., who owns a pipe which belonged to the Swedish royal family in 1823. One of his peace pipes came from Chief Ten Fingers in South Dakota and another from a tribe in New Mexico. He also has a Chinese water pipe and hand-carved pipes from Denmark and Albania.

Collecting German pipes is one of the hobbies of ROTARIAN CLIFFORD T. TAYLOR, of Nazareth, Pa. While in Europe in 1937, he collected 19. He's trying all of them, believing that a man can have a pipe for every mood.

Canes became the hobby of ROTARIAN W. J. WITTE, of Yonkers, N. Y., when he received his class cane at Dartmouth College in 1898. Carved with the nicknames

of all the class members, it still holds first place in sentimental value.

Soon after that he bought a Malacca cane—and became a collector! Since then, everywhere he travels over the world he buys canes of the region as souvenirs. He obtains them in the native woods or typical materials of the area.

A shark's backbone forms a cane obtained in Barbados. From Africa he has some made from rhinoceros hide and rhinoceros horn. From Brazil he brought one made of steer's horn. At New Bedford, Mass., he bought a cane fashioned from the jawbone of a whale, with a whale's tooth used as the handle.

Most of his canes, however, are of rare and unusual woods. He has canes of diamond willow from Alaska; ebony and olive wood from Italy; rice wood from India; Swedish birch; Ethiopian palm; Scotch furze; blackthorn from Ireland; rare peau wood from Colombia; marble wood from Venezuela; both male and female Malaccas from Asia; and dried ribs of certain Arizona cacti. Altogether ROTARIAN WITTE has 210 different varieties of wood in his collection.

From Alaska he has an antique totemized cane so beautifully carved it is really a museum piece. From France, Germany, and Austria came his "gigolo" canes, slender walking sticks with handles delicately carved and mounted in gold, silver, or native onyx. From Spain he has sword canes, innocent-looking sticks in which deadly stilettos are concealed.

Beauty, rarity, and unique inherent features make the woods of his canes interesting. The Alaskan diamond willow, for example, contains a diamond-shaped knot. Such knots form in the wood when the temperature reaches 60 to 90 degrees below zero.

His canes give ROTARIAN WITTE a tangible connection with most countries of the world.

Also a cane collector is ROTARIAN PAUL F. BOURSCHEIDT, of Peoria, Ill. Gavels interest him too, and he has many unusual specimens from all over the world. A hobby-minded family, his wife collects playing cards, while son CHARLES has a valuable album of stamps.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM



Photo: Bedford Lemere

Rotarian Unwin's mantel holds his pipe collection.

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Big Business Comes to Birddom

[Continued from page 25]

Now writes a local man: "To heck with you engineers! We have all the water we want, thanks to the beaver." And so the ducks have drawn up a plan to enlist an army of these furry contractors, to populate hundreds of Northern streams with the little engineers who work without steel or concrete. Without funds, too.

Ducks Unlimited keeps hammering home the fact that its is an international

industry. It is. First of all, each of its units of production, every duck, that is, is an internationalist who spends his year in at least two or three countries. And the men behind the corporation are no less cosmopolitan—in outlook. Ducks Unlimited started three years ago with a small knot of sportsmen and conservationists in Chicago who knew that what ducks they got each year, they got from Canada. If their grandsons were to get any ducks, they saw, something must be done to keep the ducks coming down. Thus came Ducks Unlimited, Inc.—a not-for-profit company now organized under a chairman in each of the 48 States to find funds to send to Canada, there to be employed by Ducks Unlimited (Canada), to keep the ducks coming down.

And the scheme is working out—so well, in fact, that soon there may be more sanctuaries north of the 49th parallel than below it, which will be a complete reversal in conservation's too brief history. More than that, Ducks Unlimited has given older groups of conservationists a jolt of inspiration. More Game

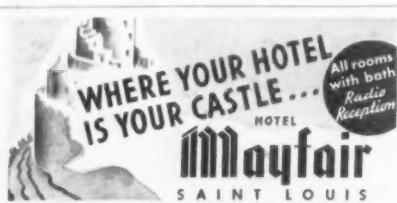
Birds in America, Inc., a foundation with much solid work to its credit and in a sense the parent of Ducks Unlimited, is now renewing its efforts to popularize the Jack Miner bird-sanctuary idea in every community along the flyways.*

Ducks Unlimited, to put it in proper perspective, is but one of many conservationist groups. You are familiar with the others, each at work in its own sphere—the Izaak Walton League of America, the Audubon Society, the Permanent Wild Life Protection Fund, and many others. J. N. ("Ding") Darling, cartoonist, militant conservationist, and former chief of the United States Biological Survey, wrote in THE ROTARIAN for October, 1938, that there are "36,000 societies, clubs, leagues, and associations whose avowed object is conservation." And then he mused on what vast work these thousands could do if aroused to attack one idea. Around nothing else have they rallied with more unity and vigor than around the cry "Let's save the ducks!" and the spearhead of that attack was and is still young Ducks Unlimited.

CALIFORNIA'S Oakland points the way to conservation of wild life for cities below the border. There, in the heart of the town, Lake Merritt has been converted into a waterfowl refuge, a magnificent wild-life spectacle that makes the cages and pits of zoos look sorry and sordid in comparison. Almost every species of duck and goose Winters at Oakland's downtown park, with pelicans, cormorants, herons, and swans adding color to the 8,000 bird guests. And the cost? The public cuts the feed bill to a trifle by purchasing 5-cent bags of grain to scatter on the water. No community would give second thought to a zoo, at least it wouldn't think only of zoos, if the children could see and vote for a project like Lake Merritt.

The rebirth of gigantic waterfowl factories in the North, recognition that human values and the fate of the birds are intimately connected, conservation by an international army of goodwill Kee-Men—this is the canvas unveiled by Ducks Unlimited.

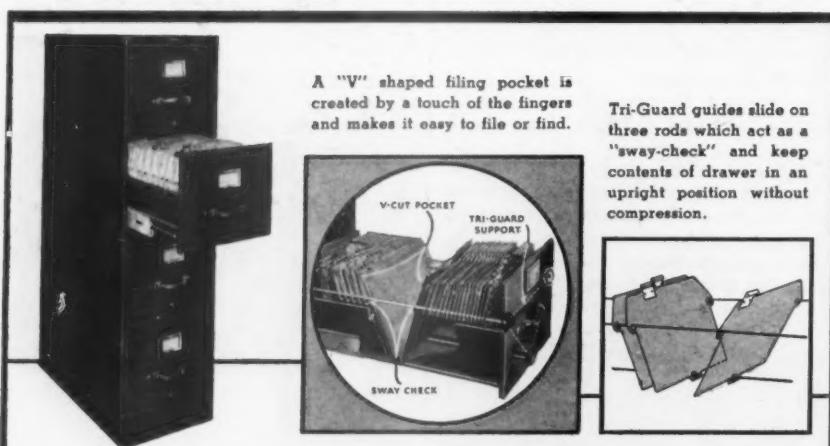
And when success comes, it will be up to American sportsmen to preserve and enforce the laws we made when flocks almost vanished from Autumn skies. The farmers and their boys and girls who rallied all through the dust-stricken West have taught the North American Continent a lesson. "One flap of the wings" or one handshake, and the border disappears.



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Think Your Way to a Job

[Continued from page 18]

and drains and kitchen sinks. Dave Daer has fashioned a new kind of thumbtack. Instead of being round, it is right-angular. It has three prongs which hold it fast to the board. It can be used on the very edge of the drawing paper and doesn't interfere with any lines that might have to be drawn along the border. Martha Hollis, of Springfield, has devised a stepladder with adjustable legs that can be set up level on steps or uneven ground. Earl Chambers, of Lacon, has developed in detail an idea for an automobile cooler to make cars comfortable in Summer; the essential is dry ice.

Everywhere I turned in Illinois I heard of young folks who had caught the spirit of the contest. Some boys rented a vacant lot next to a big Chicago high school and set up in business checking bicycles for 2 cents a day for each bike. They have as many as 1,000 customers a day. One lad successfully packages icing for cakes. A girl in Toulon is making alluring lunches for invalids. Charles Connor, aged 17, has a reading service. Individuals with poor eyesight and bedridden folk call him up, and tell him what they want to hear. Charles gets the paper, book, or magazine, and reads for 50 cents an hour.

Administrator Campbell, who has been serving on a volunteer basis since he was appointed Chicago's district attorney, is full of hope for the results of his job.

creation contest, and for the similar ones which will undoubtedly follow elsewhere.

"We have a pessimistic older generation which has talked hard times so long the youngsters are licked before they start," he says. "All the boys and girls hear is that security is the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow."

"Security! American youth has never had security. The genius of the United States has always been the insecurity of its people. I cannot conceive of normal, natural American youth without the spirit of adventure. And that is what we hope the job-creation contest will inspire."

Consequently, on the radio, in the newspapers, in their leaflets, Campbell and his staff instructed the youngsters:

Cultivate a determination to succeed. Believe in yourself.

Study your neighborhood, the kind of people who live there, and how they live; the stores and shops there; the esthetic qualities of the community, and how they could be improved.

Make a note of the gadgets or services that would add to the safety, comfort, or beauty of homes, stores, and streets. Draw up plans, outline your ideas, improve them through study. Then experiment with them.

Thus you can think your way to your job. You'll be the boss, and nobody can fire you.

Captain Hell

His eyes were bright as buttons living back within his head,
His hands were tough as leather and as brown,
His voice was like a foghorn, and no matter what he said
You could hear it rumble through the little town.

He said a man who's never known a thousand leagues of sea
Was cursed without a future or a past—
And never turned about to view a slender valley tree
But what he figured on it as a mast.

On Sabbath afternoons he'd walk the dusty village square,
A pious dignity in stride and eye;
He'd greet and pass most solemnly the parson and the mayor,
And slip their girls a gay wink on the sly.

He thought the garden flowers gave a funny sort of smell,
A sissy sort of smell he couldn't name;
But the stink of tar and oakum was divine to Captain Hell—
And no matter what I said I thought the same!

—BERT COOKSLEY

No Sepulchre

No sepulchre is this green earth—
Where our long paths are laid—
A vital place for splendid birth
Of Spring, while Winters fade.

How gentle is her folding arm
About what life discards;
How irresistible the charm
That breaks through sorrow-guards.

For earth will countenance no death
Entombed within her heart;
The freshness of her vernal breath
Will tear a tomb apart.

And passion finds at her warm breast
Rich anodyne for grief;
And, where a stricken brow has pressed,
New grass from fallen leaf.

—QUEENA DAVISON MILLER

Helps for the Club Program Makers

The following reading references are based on *Planning Club Meetings in Advance, 1939-40* (Form No. 251) issued from the Secretariat of Rotary International, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. The supplementary references may be obtained from your local public library or by writing to the individual State Library Commissions.

* * *

FIFTH WEEK (OCTOBER)—The Taxpayer's Stake in Public Health (Community Service).

From THE ROTARIAN—

Health Insurance? (debate). Voluntary Plans Point the Way. C. Rufus Rorem. Maintain the Personal Doctor-Patient Relation. Morris Fishbein. Sept., 1939.
A 'Lung' in Time? Editorial. Apr., 1939.
If Preventable, Why Not Prevented? David Sloane, M. D. Dec., 1938.
Labrador—Lesson in Humanity. Sir Wilfred Grenfell. Dec., 1938.
The Miracle of the Iron Lung. Tom Mahoney. July, 1938.
Microbes Know No Frontiers. Dr. F. G. Boudreau. Sept., 1937.
From Liabilities to Assets. E. W. Palmer. Dec., 1936.
Who Should Pay the Doctor? (debate). The 'Group.' William Trufant Foster. The Patient. Morris Fishbein, M. D. Nov., 1935.

Other Magazines—

Penny-a-Day Hospital. Claire and George Sessions Perry. *The Saturday Evening Post*. Sept. 2, 1939.
Annual Awards to Healthy Cities. American City. May, 1939.
The Realities of Socialized Medicine. Henry E. Sigerist. *The Atlantic Monthly*. June, 1939.
The Government—Syphilis—and You! Greer Williams. *Commentator*. Sept., 1939.

Books—

Health Insurance with Medical Care. The British Experience. Douglass Winnet Orr and Jean Orr. Macmillan. 1938. \$2.50. A doctor and his wife, a social worker, report the results of many interviews and investigations.

Pamphlets and Papers—

From the Public Affairs Committee, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York:
Toward a Healthy America. Paul de Kruif. 1939. 10c.
Who Can Afford Health? 1939. 10c.
Doctors, Dollars, and Disease. William Trufant Foster. 1937. 10c.
From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
The Rotary Club and Community Health. No. 617.
The Taxpayer's Stake in Public Health. No. 617A.

FIRST WEEK (NOVEMBER)—Telling Others about Rotary (Club Service).

From THE ROTARIAN—

Rotary in a World at War. Walter D. Head. This issue, page 7.
What's New in Rotary? Chesley R. Perry. This issue, page 30.
Rotary Will Carry On! Editorial. This issue, page 48.
Seven Days in the Balance. Editorial. This issue, page 49.
A Chilean View of Rotary. Dr. A. Garretón Silva. Sept., 1939.
Let's Rethink Rotary. Walter D. Head. July, 1939.
Where Is Rotary Going? Paul P. Harris. Feb., 1939.

Pamphlets and Papers—

From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
Rotary Public Relations Conference. Convention Proceedings, 1939. Page 139. Convention Proceedings, 1938. Page 305.
Telling Others about Rotary. No. 437.
Opportunities for Informing the Public about Rotary. No. 433.
Rotary Publicity. Pamphlet No. 14.

SECOND WEEK (NOVEMBER)—A World Horizon for Youth (International Service).

From THE ROTARIAN—

Youth Hits the Hostel Trail! This issue, page 12.
Trans-Equatorial Trade. Editorial. This issue, page 49.
Not 'Foreigners'—Friends! Maurice Duperrey. Dec., 1937.
Young Hands Across the Pacific. Yasmasa Togo. Oct., 1937.

Pamphlets and Papers—

From the Public Affairs Committee, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York:

Youth in the World of Today. 1938. 10c.
From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
A World Horizon for Youth. No. 746.
Developing Informed Public Opinion. No. 744.

Other Suggestions for Club Programs

LOOKING TOWARD RIO

From THE ROTARIAN—

Yo Ho for South America. This issue, page 33. South America Has Everything! Edward Tomlinson. This issue, page 41.
May I Suggest?—William Lyon Phelps. This issue, page 55.
Portuguese Lesson No. 2—Sight-Seeing. Henley C. Hill. This issue, page 57.
Let's Learn a Bit of Portuguese! Henley C. Hill. Sept., 1939.
Rivals of the Condor. C. Lana Sarrate. Sept., 1939.
A Year from Now. (Information on ships and prices.) As the Wheel Turns. June, 1939. Page 57.
The Cariocas Are Calling. Editorial. July, 1939.
Seeking Peace—in a Concrete Way. John B. Tompkins. Jan., 1938.
A North American Looks South. Paul P. Harris. Oct., 1936.
Linking the Americas. Edward Tomlinson. Apr., 1935.

Other Magazines—

Rio Panorama. W. Robert Moore. *National Geographic*. Sept., 1939.
Making Friends with Latin America. Hubert Herting. *Harper's Magazine*. Sept., 1939.
Our Southern Arteries. Colonel Frank Knox. *The Atlantic Monthly*. July, 1939.
Cultural Ties That Bind the Relations of the American Nations. Ben Mark Cherrington. *School Life*. July, 1939.
Brazil. *Fortune*. June, 1939.
Streets of January River. Alvaro de Silva. *Travel*. Apr., 1939.
Glamour under the Southern Cross. Charles D'Emery. *Bulletin of the Pan American Union*. Feb., 1939.
Venezuela. *Fortune*. Feb., 1939.
Happy Landing in Bermuda. E. J. Long. *National Geographic*. Feb., 1939.
Argentina. *Fortune*. July, 1938.
Trinidad—Crossroads of the Caribbean. L. S. Critchell. *National Geographic*. Sept., 1937.

Pamphlets and Papers—

From the Secretariat of Rotary International:
Rio in 1940. Transportation and Hospitality. Convention Proceedings, 1939. Page 32.
Convention Folder.

WIVES—AT HOME OR AT WORK?

From THE ROTARIAN—

Should Wives Work? (debate). Yes! Earlene White. No! Mrs. Thos. J. Keefe. This issue, pages 19-21.
Women's Clubs—New Style. Marie Brenton. This issue, page 52.
With Women or Without? Stephen Leacock. Aug., 1939.
Caution: Women at Work! Violet C. Coulter. Oct., 1938.
The Everlasting Woman Question. Stephen Leacock. Aug., 1935.
These Men! Nina Wilcox Putnam. Aug., 1935.

Other Magazines—

Business Wives or Housewives? (debate). Wives Are People, Too. Mildred Adams. *Matriarchy: An Unsound System*. John Edwin Hogg. Forum. Sept., 1939.
Wives Should Not Work. Christine Frederick. Commentator. Sept., 1939.
The Problem of Working Wives. Marguerite Martyn. Condensed from St. Louis Post-Dispatch. *The Woman*. Sept., 1939.
Shall Wives Work? Kathleen McLaughlin. *The New York Times Magazine*. July 23, 1939.
Working Wives. *Newsweek*. July 10, 1939.
America's Gunpowder Women. Pearl S. Buck. *Harper's Magazine*. July, 1939. *The Reader's Digest*. Aug., 1939.

Books—

Women in Two Worlds. Mary Lillian Ely and Mrs. Eve Chappell. American Association for Adult Education. 1938. \$1.25. A study of women's clubs and the part they have played in helping women in education, politics, and business.

Women Who Work. Joan Beauchamp. International Publishing Co. 1937. \$1. A survey of working conditions and legislation in Great Britain.

Pamphlets and Papers—

From the Public Affairs Committee, 30 Rockefeller Plaza, New York:
Why Women Work. 1938. 10c. Contains much statistical information.

Alfred Edwards, M. P.,

of the British Parliament, will be open for lecturing engagements for January next.

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Left to right: Contributors Tomlinson, Brenton, Perry, Carter, Phelps

Chats on Contributors

SINCE 1888, the year in which as a young schoolteacher and lecturer he interviewed Walt Whitman, **Hamlin Garland** has viewed changing literary fashions, played a potent part in their shaping. He recalls the Whitman interview for ROTARIAN readers in 'Let the Sunshine In.' One of America's most distinguished novelists, he has written nearly twoscore books, including the famed *A Son of the Middle Border* and other "Middle Border" works. He was born in Wisconsin and educated in Iowa, homesteaded in Dakota, later turned to schoolteaching and story writing. His first work was *Main-Traveled Roads* (1890); his most recent, *The Mystery of the Buried Crosses* (1939). He is a member of the American Academy of Arts and Letters and was the founder and first president of Chicago's noted Cliff Dwellers Club. . . . Aboard the first passenger plane to cross the Andes was **Edward Tomlinson**, who has since flown more than 100,000 miles in South America. Annually for 15 years he has visited the countries composing the continent, has reported, in magazine articles, syndicated news features, and in more than 3,000 lectures in the United States and Canada, what he has found there. During the conference of representatives of the republics of the Americas in Buenos Aires, Argentina, in 1936, he delivered 57 international radio broadcasts in 23 days. A previous ROTARIAN contributor, he writes here that *South America Has Everything!* Just off the press is his *New Roads to Riches in the Other Americas*.



Miss White

Affairs Magazine, was recently acclaimed winner in a nation-wide essay contest on the question "What Is America's Greatest Need Today?" sponsored by radio's Town Hall. . . . Known for her sympathetic understanding of the problems of young people, **Maxine Davis** here presents a message titled *Think Your Way to a Job*. Several years ago a journalistic assignment led her over 10,000 miles of the United States, alone in a secondhand automobile, interviewing boys and girls along the way in regard to their problems, hopes, and ambitions. From her survey she wrote a book, *The Lost Generation*. Her articles appear frequently in leading American journals, such as *Good Housekeeping*, *Collier's*, *Survey Graphic*, and *The Reader's Digest*.

* * *

H. Dyson Carter, who reports that *Big Business Comes to Birddom*, went to Canada's Northwest as a child, stayed there, has no regrets for so doing. Graduated from college a research chemist, he "slipped into industry and finally returned to my first love: inventing," about which he has written a book, *If You Want to Invent*. He has sold fiction and articles on varied themes since he started "hanging around with typewriters." . . . **Chesley R. Perry** is Secretary of Rotary International, and as such is the general managing officer of the whole world-wide organization. For many years he was the editor of THE ROTARIAN. For this issue he has penned *What's New in Rotary?* . . .

Marie Brenton, *Women's Clubs—New Style*, a previous contributor to THE ROTARIAN, is a Canadian businesswoman. . . . **Walter D. Head**, who discusses *Rotary in a World at War*, is the 29th President of Rotary Inter-

national, and a member of the Rotary Club of Montclair, N. J., where he is headmaster of Montclair Academy. He entered Rotary in 1920, is a Past District Governor (old District 36), and was Third Vice-President of Rotary International in 1934-35 (for additional biographical notes see August, 1939, ROTARIAN).

. . . **William Lyon Phelps**, whose regular *May I Suggest*—contribution concerns itself this month with outstanding books on South America, has for many years been a member of the Rotary Club of New Haven, Conn. For 40 years he was Yale University's popular professor of English literature, is now professor emeritus. His *Autobiography with Letters* appeared early this year. . . . **Alfred F. Grace**, *New Zealand Has a Birthday*, is a New Zealand newspaperman. . . . **Henley C. Hill** continues his series of nine Portuguese lessons with *Portuguese Lesson No. 2—Sight-Seeing*.



Mrs. Keefe

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